

July 2, 1927

Our National Anthem
O CANADA!"

Canada! Our home, and
live land,
patriot-love in all thy sons
command,
glowing hearts we see thee
true North, strong and free;
stand on guard, O Canada,
aye on guard for thee.

CHORUS

Canada! O Canada! O Can-
ada!
stand on guard for thee,
O Canada!
stand on guard for thee.

Canada! where pines and
ples grow,
prairies spread and lordly
rivers flow,
dear to us thy bread do-
in,
East to Western Sea,
land of hope, for all who
true North, strong and

Canada! Beneath thy shining
ss,
stalwart sons and gentle
idoms stand;
up thee steadfast through
years.
East to Western sea,
fatherland, our Mother-
land!
true North, strong and free.

Coming back over Sixty Years

(Continued from page 4)

er months. Men wore home-
s, white dickies and paper
boy thought himself some-
when he got high boots with red
copper toes.

he fire companies of early days
an energetic, still today there
er feeling of security and safety
well-organized fire brigades,
companies being volunteers,
much excitement in a town
fire bell rang and men would
small directions to pull the pump
much needed about twelve men

age of specialists, and offices,
and to make the necessary
Since 1887 typewriting, short-
systems and loose leaf binders
gl this about.

ipitals show improvement and
sing in number, but there is
remembrance of the family
his two or three remedies for
ical nurses ever ready with
age and red flannel—a never
medicines for sore throats could
found.

ay with its self-binders, steam
ctors, air brakes, radios for
ent, wireless apparatus, in-
f telegraphy, submarines, elec-
trolas, X-rays, motor cars,
all such splendid developments
use to anticipate an open door
for Canada in the future.

MY PILOT'S FACE

by Adjutant Tom Mundy

g o'er life's sea,
ought that comes to me,
swept by the angry waves is borne,
Pilot steers my way,
right and dark the day,
Pilot's face in every storm.

my Pilot's face in every storm,
my Pilot's face in every storm;
billows round me roll,
presence within my soul,
my Pilot's face in every storm.

oom and mist are o'er,
light breaks on the shore,
on that bright Eternal morn:
on restless tide,
Pilot there to guide,
at wild. He wonders can perform

the night to day,
as His voice obey,
my Pilot's face in every storm,
my Pilot's face in every storm;
in vain cannot I fail
within the veil,
my Pilot's face in every storm.

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER

ARMY IN

CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

BRAMWELL BOOTH
GENERAL

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CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner.



THE ARMY'S PROTECTING ARM IS THROWN AROUND A GIRL IN DANGER
"You won't let them get me again, will you?" said the girl. (See "The Baffled Pursuers," page 3)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Luke 20: 1-18. "The stone which the builders rejected . . . is become the head of the corner." The Jews rejected Jesus as their Messiah King, and nailed Him to the shameful Cross. But God, having raised Him from the dead, made Him King of Glory and Lord over all. Many of us are ashamed of Jesus, and refuse to let Him rule in their hearts and lives. Yet they can never be saved from sin here, or enjoy eternal life hereafter, except through the Saviour they now reject.

Monday, Luke 20: 19-26. "They watched Him." To live in an atmosphere of suspicion when we have the purest, kindest motives towards all, is most painful to a sensitive nature. When we think of what this must have cost the Saviour who only longed to help and bless, we marvel at all He endured for our sakes.

Tuesday, Luke 20: 27-47. "God . . . of the living: for all live unto Him." What comfort this knowledge brings! Our loved ones who have gone before are with the Saviour. They are alive, not dead. Some day we too shall enter, within the veil, and with them shall "see His face."

"Fear not, ye of little faith, Jesus hath abolished death, Death no longer now we die, We but follow Christ on high."

Wednesday, Luke 21: 1-13. "This poor widow hath cast in more than they all." Probably no one but Jesus set much value on the widow's two mites. He alone, saw the real motive and the true cost of her gift. He knew she gave from love, and gave her all. If we give as she did, then, however small the offering may seem to others, it shall be estimated at its true worth by the Son of God, who loved us and gave Himself for us.

Thursday, Luke 21: 14-23. "Then shall they see the Son of man coming in a cloud with power and great glory."

"The world is very evil, The times are waxing late, Be sober, and keep vigil, The Judge is at the gate; The Judge who comes in mercy, The Judge who comes with might, Who comes to end the evil, Who comes to crown the right."

Friday, Luke 21: 29-38. "Watch ye therefore, and pray always." We cannot keep a good spiritual experience by any other means. We must watch against sin, for the least yielding to evil is enough to make real prayer impossible to us. And it is by prayer that we are kept in touch with God, the source of all spiritual life and power, in whom, spiritually, "we live and move and have our being."

Saturday, Luke 22: 1-13. "Then Satan entered into Judas . . . being of the number of the twelve." How clever the devil is! No one could have injured the Master's cause as much as one of His own disciples. A follower of the Lord Jesus, quite apart from his own personality, gets power and influence just because he is a follower. Never let us forget that the unfaithfulness of even the least disciple, brings harm and dishonor to the Saviour's cause.

Worth It All

In the wilderness the Israelites found they had their manna ever abundant, but when they crossed Canaan they found the old corn stored up for their use. How often they complained of the scorching heat of the sun in the wilderness, little thinking that it was ripening the harvest of Canaan for them! Thus, in the future, we shall find that what tried us sorely on earth was making Heaven richer and sweeter for us. "For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." The trials of the testing, the polishing, and the carrying over, will be very great, but God's Heaven will be worth it all.

He who sins leaves off praying; but he who prays leaves off sinning.

The Devil does not care how much religion a man gets if he can only make him believe that he has enough to get along with.

HIGHER-UP RELIGION

(PART TWO)

By THE FOUNDER

The Second of a Series of Articles Dealing with the Attainment and Development of the Experience of Holiness

(Reprinted from "The War Cry" January 27, 1920.)

OUR theme is Holiness. We speak to those who hunger and thirst after righteousness. You are the children of God. You have passed from death unto life. Your sins are forgiven you, and you know it. A great change has passed over you. Once you were the willing slave of sin. Sin in some form reigned over you, but the Saviour came, and He brought not only pardon, but liberty. You were made free. You are free today. Hallelujah! Still, the work of deliverance is not complete. True, the absolute triumphing reign of evil in your soul has come to an end, but it is still there. The Philistine still dwells in the land, and the enemies who once had it all their own way still disturb your peace. At times they overcome you, bring you into condemnation, and threaten totally to subdue and bring you again into bondage. We need not enumerate these enemies. You know them only too well, anger, malice, pride, envy, just and the like. All the land, that is, all your heart and life was once their own, and fain would they have it back again. You have had many a fight with them, and I fear, suffered many a defeat, which defeats have had to be followed by tears of bitter repentance, and fresh applications to the cleansing blood. Oh, ten thousand thanks for the continued efficacy of the crimson fountain, and the never-failing willingness of Jehovah to forgive.

A More Excellent Way

His mercy, indeed, to those who seek

never hated a being before. Hence, he must either have flown from Him or flown at Him. He flew at Him, but only to be hurled back again and trampled upon and bruised. If you are a good copy of your Example, your Original, he will see the resemblance, see it before anyone else and he will feel something of the old hatred and fly at you. But as He, your Master, overcame, so may you, so shall you, if you are a faithful Soldier, and you shall sit down with Him on His throne, even as He has sat down on His Father's throne. But remember that resemblance to Christ, rather than saving you from temptation, will only the more certainly bring it upon you.

Diseased and Deranged

This is not an experience so high up that you will be saved from infirmities. We came into the world with minds and bodies diseased and deranged as the result of sin. Our fathers, a good way back, have eaten sour grapes, and the children's teeth have been set upon an edge. We reap—in our imperfect memories and damaged perceptions and emaciated and diseased bodies—the result of their transgressions and also of our own. Hence, mentally, we are prone to make mistakes, all sorts of mistakes; while, bodily, the worship we give and the service we render to the Great God of Heaven is marred and disfigured. But these infirmities cannot justly be accounted sins. I cannot condemn myself for what I cannot help. If I have a crook

GRACE SUFFICIENT

"WE may be quite sure that earth and hell will oppose us in every attempt to do the will of God, in putting down rebellion against His authority, and driving sin and misery from the world. And we can be equally certain that grace is provided to enable us to fight effectively against that opposition, to maintain our own integrity, to go through the year as true, and as pure, and as loving as we entered upon it; to walk through it with Christ in white, and to keep our robes unspotted from the world."

—The Army Founder.

there no other way? Yes, we show you another and a more excellent way. It is according to God's plan and nature to forgive sin, but it is none the less according to His plan and nature to save from sinning. He is able to keep us from falling, and He is able to make us stand, and not only to stand, but to run and not be weary, to walk and not faint. Bless His dear name. For is not His name called Jesus? And was not that name, which signifies deliverance, given to Him because He should save His people from their sins? Yes, He saves from sin down here, in this very evil world; He saves to the uttermost; He saves fully; He saves. He saves today.

You May Overcome Temptation

This is the experience, dear reader, we want to set before you, and to prevent misunderstanding we pursue the line of remark started last week. We left off at the statement that there was no position so exalted down here as to be free from temptation. Adam and Eve were tempted, and beyond controversy, they were without sin. Jesus Christ knew no sin, and yet Satan attacked Him, and haunted and followed Him as perhaps, he never attacked and haunted and followed any other being, and that just because He was the best and holiest and most Godlike being that ever walked the earth. The devil saw Him and hated Him, perhaps as he had

in my leg, or a twist in my eye, no power can make me blame myself for my limping gait, or my defective vision. They are infirmities and not sins—infirmities which render my service all imperfect, contrasted with the pure service of perfect beings, but which imperfection is more than met and covered by the all-atoning sacrifice of my Saviour.

Graduated to Their Ability

The requirements our loving Father makes upon His children are graduated to their ability. If I am strong I must serve with my strength, if I am weak, according to my weakness. If I am wise I must serve with my wisdom, if I am ignorant, according to the little light I possess. If I have ten talents I must use every one of them, if I have only one that one must be made the most of for His glory and the good of souls. "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart." Therefore, whether it be a big heart or a little heart, so that it be laid on the altar and filled with His love; whether in this sense it be a perfect or an imperfect heart, He will be content. The work may be very imperfect, but if the eye has been single and the intention pure, if the worker has been perfectly offered, and sprinkled and accepted, God will be pleased and satisfied, and say, amidst the plaudits of angels, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Salvation Army Beliefs

INSPIRATION OF THE BIBLE

(Continued from June 25th issue)

(g) The Bible must have been written by good men, for bad men could not have produced such a book, and even if they could, they would not have written what so condemned them, both here and hereafter. Hence, being good men, the Bible writers would be truthful when claiming, as they do, to record God-given revelation and to describe miracles, of which they were, in most cases, the eye-witnesses.

(h) The Bible has been marvelously preserved, while multitudes of other ancient writings have disappeared. Throughout the ages constant attacks have been made upon the Bible. Determined efforts have repeatedly been made to destroy every copy; the Emperor Diocletian (about A.D. 300) thought he had been successful in this, and caused a medal to be struck to commemorate the event. But the Bible lived on! Such preservation can be due only to the providential care of God; and though not actually proving the Bible to be inspired, it clearly points in that direction.

(i) Recent discoveries in Bible lands wonderfully confirm the truthfulness of Bible statements.

Much of the Old Testament deals with early ages, concerning which there is little or no other historical record, and many have confidently said that what the Bible tells about these times is more or less invention. But for years past learned men have been unearthing buried ruins, interpreting forgotten languages, recovering lost books, and otherwise finding out much that proves the truth of the Bible. Here are a few instances:

As regards nations and society at large—a great part of the world has been transformed by the new standards of purity, truth, justice, mercy, which have been brought to it through the Bible. Especially is this true of the teaching of Christ, who is the Bible's Central Figure. All the highest, noblest, and most uplifting ideas at work in the world today can be traced to Christ and His words.

(To be continued)

PUSH OR GO

There are a good many people who go like a wheelbarrow—that is, they go just as far as you push them, and when you stop they stop.

You tell them to do a thing, and they do it, and that is all they will do. If you want a thing done again you must tell them to do it again. If you want it done forty times you must tell them forty times to do it.

There are other people who when you set them going can keep on themselves. They have some go in them. If you tell them to-day that you want a thing done, to-morrow you will find the said thing done without telling them a second time. If you complain that a thing has been neglected this week, next week they will see that it is not neglected.

To which class of people do you belong?

Which?

Isn't it strange that princes and kings,
And clowns that caper in sawdust rings
And common folks like you and me,
Are builders of eternity?
To each is given a bag of tools,
A shapeless mass and a book of rules,
And each must make, ere life is flown,
A stumbling-block or a stepping-stone.

THE A TRUE STORY

"OH, save me, save me, I know you're good people. You will help me, won't you?"

It was midnight at the little wooden station of R—, and a pair of four Salvationists, waiting for the bound express, were suddenly startled by the appearance of a dishevelled young woman, and still more so by her pleas for help.

"What do you want us to do for you?" asked the eldest woman of the party.

Her tone of kindly sympathy straight to the heart of the poor tremulous girl before her, and with a convulsive shiver she threw her arms around the neck of the Salvationist and kissed her.

"I know you will help me," she said in a tone of increased confidence, "won't let them get me again, will you?"

Caught Sight of Two Men

"Explain yourself dear," said the eldest Salvationist. "What can we do for you who are so afraid?"

"There they are," said the girl, she trembled still more as she caught sight of two men coming up the platform.

"Oh," said the Salvationist, "I understand now," and she darted a look of righteous indignation in the direction of the two men.

"Nobody shall hurt you lassie," said the husband of the woman to whom the girl was clinging; "you are quite safe as long as we have to catch the train coming in now, so tell us quickly what you want us to do for you."

"Oh, are you going to W—?"

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then let me travel with you, tell me your story when we are on the train."

"Certainly you may travel with me," said the motherly Salvationist, "and my husband will take good care of those men who do not molest you. You are just worth out with a man and need some rest. Come now, and get on board the cars, and we will see you safe to your journey's end."

"Oh, thank you," said the girl with a sigh of relief, "I knew you would help me."

In a few minutes all the party were comfortably seated in a car and were swiftly borne eastwards.

"Will," said one of the men to the other, quietly, "keep your weather eye open tonight. That trouble brewing. Those two men on the car behind, and from what I can see, they are just waiting for a chance to get on board the cars, and we will see you safe to your journey's end."

"There'll be trouble if they attack it," said Will somewhat warmly. They both retired to the opposite end of the car to keep watch and to let the women talk over matters in private.

Told Her Story

When the girl had somewhat recovered from her agitation and terror, she ventured to tell her story to her new friends and protectors. "My name is Mary C—," she said, "and my home is in the City of W—. Oh, I have such a home and such a kind Christian father and I was so happy there till about a year ago. Five years! Oh, do you know I can hardly realise it has been so short a time since I left home, it seems like five score years, one long, horrible nightmare. But it looked pleasant at first, though, and I derived a little satisfaction from the novel of having all my own way in everything. But it didn't last long. I must tell you what I did, though—I ran away from home, imagining that in the great wide world I could taste of those pleasures forbidden me at home, and that I was happy. I lived for life, gaiety, merriment, and seemed to be so stern at times and from me so severely when I expressed a wish to go to the places where some of my friends went for amusement. I now wish he did so, and I wish I had listened to his advice." And Mary sobbed quietly for a while, overcome by a flood of recollections. She soon continued her story, however.

THE BAFFLED PURSUERS

A TRUE STORY OF A GIRL'S RESCUE FROM TWO SCHEMING VILLAINS

"Oh, save me, save me, I know you are good people. You will help me, won't you?"

It was midnight at the little backwoods station of R—, and a party of four Salvationists, waiting for the east-bound express, were suddenly startled by the appearance of a dishevelled young woman, and still more so by her wild pleas for help.

"What do you want us to do for you, dear?" asked the eldest woman of the party.

Her tone of kindly sympathy went straight to the heart of the poor trembling girl before her, and, with a convulsive sob she threw her arms around the neck of the Salvationist and kissed her.

"I know you will help me," she said, in a tone of increased confidence, "you won't let them get me again, will you?"

Caught Sight of Two Men

"Explain yourself dear," said the warm-hearted Salvationist. "What can we do and who are you afraid of?"

"There they are," said the girl, and she trembled still more as she caught sight of two men coming up the platform.

"Oh," said the Salvationist, "I think I understand now," and she darted a look of righteous indignation in the direction of the two men.

"Nobody shall hurt you lassie," said the husband of the woman to whom the girl was clinging; "you are quite safe with us, but we have to catch the train that is coming in now, so tell us, quickly what you want us to do for you."

"Oh, are you going to W—?" asked the girl.

"Yes," was the reply.

"Then let me travel with you, I will tell my story when we are on the train."

"Certainly you may travel with us dear," said the motherly Salvationist, "and my husband will take good care that those men do not molest you. Poor girl, you are just worn out with excitement and need some rest. Come along, now, and get on board the cars, and we will see you safe to your journey's end."

"Oh, thank you," said the girl with a sigh of relief, "I knew you would help me."

In a few minutes all the party were comfortably seated in a car and were being swiftly borne eastward.

"Will," said one of the men Salvationists to the other, quietly, "keep your weather eye open tonight. There's trouble brewing. Those two men got on the car behind, and from what I heard one say to the other as they passed our window, I think they mean to try to carry off this girl."

"There'll be trouble if they attempt it," said Will somewhat warmly. "Then they both retired to the opposite end of the car to keep watch and to let the women talk over matters in private."

Told Her Story

When the girl had somewhat recovered from her agitation and terror, she volunteered to tell her story to her new friends and protectors. "My name is Madeline C—," she said, "and my home is in the City of W—."

"Oh, I have such a lovely home and such a kind, Christian father, and I was so happy there till about five years ago. Five years! Oh, do you know I can hardly realise it has been so short a time since I left home, it seems to me like five score years, one long, hideous nightmare. But it looked pleasant and easy at first, though, and I derived some little satisfaction from the novelty of having all my own way in everything. But it didn't last long. I must tell you what I did, though—I ran away, foolishly imagining that in the great wide-world I could taste of those pleasures forbidden me at home, and thus be happy. I longed for life, gaiety, merriment, and father seemed to be so stern at times and frowned on me so severely when I expressed a wish to go to the places where some of my friends went for amusement. I know now why he did so, and I wish I had listened to his advice." And Madeline sobbed quietly for a while, overcome by a flood of recollections. She soon continued her story, however.

"I went out West," she said, "and for a time enjoyed hotel life at one of the tourist centres. I rode and drove, climbed the mountains, attended all the social functions of the place, and thought I was having a splendid time of it. No thought of the pain and sorrow that my dear parents would feel when they discovered that I was gone, ever troubled me. I was an intensely selfish young woman, and lived only to gratify my own desires. One day, however, I woke up to the fact that my money was almost gone. I had never thought of that when I started out. The idea came to me that it would be a novel thing to earn my own living, so I began to make plans for ob-

constant shame and horror. Then the soul within me revolted from such a bondage. Secretly I stole away one night, and fled to a neighbouring town, determined to obtain work and live a new life. By good chance I heard of a lady living far out in the country who wanted a governess for her children. I applied for the position and was invited to go and see the lady, and my abilities and personal manner so impressed her that she engaged me at once in spite of the fact that I had no references to show. I told her I had just left home, and that this was my first situation.

"Everything went on all right for a while. I was perfectly happy in my

the morning my master introduced me to them, and I detected an evil glitter in their eyes, as they bowed politely to me. I positively could not sit at the breakfast table with them, knowing what dark designs were in their heart, and so, pleading a headache, I retired to my room, a fear of some impending calamity weighing heavily upon me.

"Presently I heard the sound of cartwheels, and looking through my window, saw the two men driving out of the gate. I felt relieved at once. Thank God, I said to myself, I believe everything will be all right yet.

"When I went downstairs I at once detected that something was wrong.

"Madeline," said my mistress, in a cold, hard tone, "I want to see you privately about a certain matter. Will you come into my room?"

Reproached for Past

"I followed her, and, just as I had feared, she reproached me for hiding from her the shameful period of my life. I was trying so hard to forget.

"The two gentlemen who stayed here last night," she said, "told my husband certain things about your past life which make it impossible for you to continue teaching my children. I am sorry for you, Madeline, but you must pack your trunk and leave this place tomorrow."

"I could say nothing; I was heart-broken, so I turned silently away and went sobbing to my room. My heart burned with indignation, however, at the rashness of the two men, who had tracked me to that place, where I thought I was so securely hidden. Gentlemen, my mistress had called them. Oh, if she had only known who they were, she would not have sheltered them under her roof. But men sin and go free, and pass for respectable members of society, a woman is branded for all time as an out-cast. Oh, the pity of it.

"Knowing the wretches as I did, I surmised that they would be waiting for me next morning at the station, and would endeavor by some means or another to force me back to my old life. I determined therefore to make a desperate effort to escape them. I knew that a train was due at R— at midnight, and so I thought if I could catch that, instead of waiting till the morning, I would neatly give them the slip. The railway station was twenty miles from the farm, but in spite of the distance, I determined to walk it. I think it would have been the better plan to have taken my master into my confidence and asked his protection, but I did not think of that at the time, my one desire being to get away as quickly as possible, unknown to anyone. Hastily packing up a few things in a small grip, therefore, I slipped out of the house unobserved and started on my long walk. For hours and hours I trudged on, not daring to stop for any rest lest I should miss the train. It was nearly midnight when I at last arrived in sight of the station, weak, footsore, hungry and weary."

A Telegram to Father

An idea had been growing in my mind during my walk. It was this. I would send a telegram to father telling him to meet me at W—, then I would ask him to take his erring daughter home again. As soon as I reached the station, therefore, I went to the telegraph office and wrote out a message, handing it in and paying for it.

Whilst I was doing so, I felt conscious that somebody was standing behind me, watching me. I took no notice, however, till I had finished my task, and then, turning round, I came face to face with the two men I was running away from. "Ah, Madeline," said one, "you see, we anticipated your little game, and you will have the pleasure of our company on your travels now."

"Ah," I replied triumphantly, "you can force your unpleasant society on me during the journey, perhaps, but my father will meet me at W—, and then you will not dare to molest me further."

"Oh! you innocent chicken," he said, "and you do not know that we can stop that telegram. Your father will

(Continued on page 12)



A face peered out of the bushes.

taining some sort of a situation. I answered several advertisements but the only satisfactory answer I got was from a lady who wanted a general servant. As I could not afford to wait any longer, I accepted it, and entered into my humble duties, feeling that I was doing a very romantic thing, and somewhat enjoying the novelty of it. In the city I found a new delight in attending the theatres, and very soon got mixed up with some very fast-living people. One man paid me particular attention and insisted on seeing me home after every performance I attended. At first I tolerated him, then I grew to like him, and at length I fell completely in love with him. He told me all sorts of things about himself, that made me think I was a very fortunate girl indeed to have won the love of such a man, and I thought what a joyful surprise it would be to father when he learned that I had made such a good match. I pictured myself going home with my husband, and father welcoming us both and forgiving me for running away.

"But there was no such joyful homecoming. Horace, may God forgive him, cruelly deceived me, and left me a ruined, broken-hearted girl. Oh, the shame and anguish of the weeks that followed. When at last I realised that he had deserted me, I gave way to despair. I had idolised him so since the time I gave my young innocent heart to him, that now all the light seemed to have gone out of my life. My mistress, observing my grief, and learning the cause, was greatly horrified, and promptly discharged me. So I went out into the streets of the city—a beggar.

Felt Ashamed

"I knew that if I wrote home father would send me money, and perhaps come himself to fetch me, but I felt too ashamed to face him. Whilst in this state of mind, I met with a well-dressed lady, who invited me to her home. I afterwards discovered that she was a procuress, and spent all her time in decoying young girls into houses of ill fame. Well, you can guess the rest. Attracted by the glittering bait held out to me, I resigned myself to what I considered my fate, and for three years or more lived a life of

new surroundings, and I learned to greatly love the children who were placed in my care.

"Oh, it was like heaven compared to my former life, and I looked forward to enjoying a stay of many years there.

"One day as I was out walking with the children, I saw something that turned my cheeks pale. It was only a face that peered out of the bushes at me, but from that moment I knew I was a doomed woman. A man then stepped out on the road, followed by a companion.

Quaking with Fright

"Ah, Madeline," he said, "so you thought you had escaped us, did you?" "I have done with you for ever," I said, speaking as bravely as I could, though my heart was beating violently, and I was quaking with an inward fright.

"That's a tall statement," said the evil brute, mockingly; "don't be so sure that you have cast off your old friends."

"Friends! I exclaimed indignantly; would friends drag anyone down to the gutter and trample on them like —" Then I noticed that the children were listening in open-mouthed wonder, and little Donald's lips were quivering as if he were going to cry.

"Come, children, let us go home," I said, and without even looking at my two persecutors, I turned round and went towards the farmhouse. But I had a fearful foreboding of evil which I could not shake off, and this was intensified by the last words of one of the men, which kept ringing in my ears. "You'll soon change your tune, my beauty," he said, "and then you'll have to come back with us." I knew that these men were paid agents of the procuress, and would not scruple to do any mean, underhand trick to gain their ends, so I had good reasons for my fears.

"I did not have to wait long to see what their evil plan was, for that same night they came driving up to the farmhouse in a rig. Pretending to be agents touring the country with some article for sale, they soon had the master of the house engaged in inspecting their samples. They kept talking till a late hour, and were then pressed to stay all night. In



The Highest and the Lowest

Salvationists Aid Their Majesties the King and Queen and a Sorrow-Stricken Woman—A Delightful Story from Old England

ON a recent Sunday afternoon, Croydon, near London, Eng., where is established a great aerodrome, an enormous crowd gathered to welcome Captain Lindbergh, the aviator who made his famous flight from New York to Paris.

Captain Jeffries and a few of the Bandsmen of the South Croydon Corps were making their way to the afternoon Open-Air Meeting when a motor-car drew up alongside them and the chauffeur asked for direction. The comrade addressed, having only just come to the district, could not supply the information, so he called his comrades to his aid.

They came to the side of the car, looked in, and to their surprise found the occupants of the car to be Their Majesties—King George and Queen Mary. Their astonishment caused the Queen much amusement. The Comrades gave the information required. Their Majesties expressed their thanks, and the car moved away.

At the same moment Mrs. Captain Jeffries was visiting a poor woman in direct need. Her husband was in prison charged, in conjunction with another man, with attempting to murder a watchman. Her little boy had told the Captain on the previous Sunday, "My daddy is in prison." Questions were asked, the above information secured, and the Officer's wife paid her visit in the midst of many Sunday duties. The Officers have since been frequent visitors.

In the evening Their Majesties reached Fenge, on their return journey to town, just as the Comrades of the Corps were proceeding along the main road to the Citadel. The Royal car, in fact, travelled slowly for some distance by the side of the Young People's Band, the members of which were vigorously playing one of their favorite marches.

Immediately Their Majesties were recognized the Salvationists cheered, their action being suitably acknowledged by both the King and Queen, as the car sped on its way.

We hear that Corps Cadet Mavis McKenzie, during the journey with her parents, Lt.-Commissioner and Mrs. McKenzie, to China, lent a hand in booming the "War Cry" at Seoul, Korea, and that she joined the Band during the enforced absence of the drummer. This spirit will surely win in China!

Where Buccaneers Roved the Main Staff-Captain Robert Little Gives Some Interesting Information Concerning Army Work in the West Indies

JAMAICA is a land of bananas, coconuts and delightful natural scenery, attracting visitors from all parts of the world. It has also a history dating back to the days when pirates and buccaneers roved the oceans and preyed upon merchant ships, richly laden with the treasures of the West Indies.

So much the "War Cry" man learned from Staff-Captain Little, Financial Secretary for the West Indies (West) Territory, who recently renewed acquaintance with the Canadian West after many years' absence. The Staff-Captain is a product of the West, having come out of Regina in 1913. His wife, one of the pioneer Officers of the West will be better remembered as Captain Hattie Scott.

Kingston, Jamaica, where the Army Headquarters is situated, the Staff-Captain stated, boasts of one of the finest harbours of the world, having a natural breakwater, a spit of sand jutting out from the land on the extremity of which is historic Port Royal, a one-time popular rendezvous of pirate vessels of the Western Main, and then known as the "wickedest and wealthiest city of the Western world." It was destroyed by earthquake in 1692. Some years later it was again visited by earthquake, and the remnant of the survivors moved across the bay and founded Kingston, now a busy city of some 60,000 inhabitants. It was in 1907 partially destroyed by earthquake, but since has been built up. Shocks are still felt from time to time.

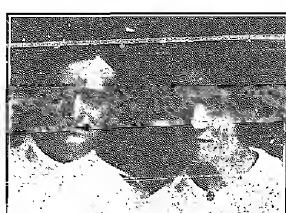
The Salvation Army opened its work in Kingston in 1889 and there are today some five Corps operating. A good Social work is carried on in a number of institutions, these including a Metropole for men, Women's Home, and Girl's Industrial Home. A Territorial Headquarters and Training Garrison (where there are twenty-four Cadets, the largest Session yet) are also established, each being housed in separate buildings. The Salvationists of Kingston, mostly of colored origin, are thoroughly loyal to the Army, and the Central Hall Corps counts on its roll this day, Comrades who were enrolled in the first months when the Army opened fire.

The native Comrades understand what it means to be saved, and to be sanctified, and very definite testimony is given in the Meetings to the blessing of Full Salvation. They delight in Open-Air fighting, and attract great crowds, although many other missions work also in the open air. On the Spanish Town Rd., on any Sunday evening can be seen seven or

eight Open-Air Meetings, within hearing distance of one another.

Agriculture is the principal industry of the island, and bananas are exported in great quantities to Europe and the Old Land. Sugar, citrus fruits, logwood, coffee and pimento are also exported. Slavery was abolished in 1834, and the inhabitants of today are, in the main, descendants of the slaves of other days. Education is taken advantage of to the full, and the professions have many brilliant men from the ranks of the natives.

It is interesting to recall that the Army in the West Indies gave the pioneer party of Officers for the opening of Nigeria, West Africa, and a Jamaican Officer is General Secretary in the West Indies



Staff Captain and Mrs. Little.

(East) Territory. Other West Indian Officers have been raised to Staff Rank, and are showing themselves equal to the responsibilities placed upon them.

A useful work is done by the Probation Officers amongst first offenders, and during the recent year, only three per cent of the number handled, (approximately 400) returned to prison. Frequently prisoners find their way to the Army, and are helped to a better way of living. One who served a term is now a trusted employee of the Army, and another, a house-sentence man, released to the Army is making good progress in civil life, so much so that he was able to extend a helping hand on a recent occasion to other prisoners who had been released to the Army.

The Government recognises the Army to a greater extent than formerly, as evidenced by the appointment of the General Secretary to be a Justice of the Peace, the Probation Officer for Men to be an Honorary Chaplain to the prison, and the Probation Officer for Women to be a member of the Prison Visitation Board.

International Newslets

Commissioner Sowton had the honor of representing the Army at the inauguration by His Highness, the Duke of York, of parliament at Australia's new capital city, Canberra. The Commissioner was introduced to several cabinet ministers who were generous in their expressions of interest and appreciation of the Army's work amongst the people. The Army has secured a splendid site in the city and will shortly build a Citadel, Young People's Hall and Officer's Quarters.

In connection with his recent visit to Kilburnie, Scotland, his home town, Commissioner Eadie was accorded a civic reception.

An incipient rebellion in the ranks of the 600 prisoners at Warrensville Penitentiary was quelled by the playing of a Salvation Army Band. The men were marching into the chapel when one of them opened an argument with a new guard. The men refused to enter the chapel, but when the Cleveland 11 Corps Band struck up a hymn, they turned a minute, grinned sheepishly and walked into the chapel.

Cabled news from Buenos Ayres shows that the closing Meetings of the campaign which Commissioner Simpson has been conducting in South America were a striking success. The Officers' Councils and the Soldiers' and public gatherings were exceptionally impressive and useful. Lieut.-Commissioner Turner, Brigadier Gordon Simpson, and others assisted.

Bandmaster Soderstrom, of the Central U.S.A. Territory, recently had an interview with John Philip Sousa, "the march king." He has always been a generous friend of the Army. The two bandmasters had an interesting conversation on Army Bands.

Presented with a new bass drum the Cadets of the Swiss Training Garrison immediately put it to good use. They took it with them to a park in Berne, where a young man knelt down by its side to claim Salvation—a very rare event in this particular city.

The tenth Native Session of Cadets at the Pekin, China, Training College, has just been graduated. Thirty-six Chinese young men and women finished the session and have been commissioned as Officers.

Two hundred and twenty-five Corps Cadets recently attended the Corps Cadet Councils held at San Bernardino, California. There were also six Bands in attendance.

The Detroit Citadel Band, numbering some sixty members visited Chicago for a recent weekend with much success.

As a result of an appeal made by Commissioner Hay to the Bandsmen of New Zealand, native Bands in South Africa, north of the Zambesi River, will receive forty instruments. The Commissioner was for four years in command of the South African Territory and during that time became greatly interested in the native musical forces which, though not lacking talent, yet lacked instruments.

Lieut.-Colonel Robert E. Chard, Field Secretary for China, has received farewell orders, and is appointed to be Chief Secretary of Korea. The Colonel formed one of the pioneer party of Salvationists in China.

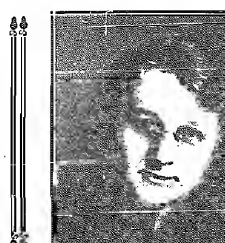
For many years engaged upon important work in Korea, Major Alfred W. Hill has been appointed to the Command of the Barbados Division, West Indies East Territory. The Major will be remembered by his association with the party of Korean Officers who toured this country.

Sketches of Our Officers

CAPTAIN GRACE JONES, just faredwell from Elmwood was born in Toronto. When still child she came West with her where they settled in Northern

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CAPTAIN GRACE JONES
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As a Lieutenant our Com sent for her initial appointment Captain Schwartz in opening the River, Ont., Corps. Then came terms at Wainwright and where in the quietude of these and in visiting the people she much blessing from God. At W she donned the red braid, and a which followed, she held on several months. At Vermilion Creek many battles were fought. The Captain has labored for eleven months at Elmwood and appointed to the Ft. Frances Cor

A wire from Commandant Jones reads as follows: "Congratulations upon the production of Victoria's special Cry." Everybody delighted.

WITH the sun shining and the mud-holes disappearing the rain and slush of Self-Den almost seems like a bad dream; it was no dream, but solid, liquid fact, is brought to our rem by the following extracts from written by Captain Elsie Yaret River, to her parents:

"Here we are, the Captain's assistant, Lieut. Weeks, sitting station at Bowman, the Corps waiting for the train to take up Swan River. It is three o'clock morning, some time to get up. We went up to Birch River on yesterday. Brother B— did my letter to say we were coming we had to walk 2½ miles to Oh dear, the mud! We were not We had to walk back, and then in Birch River, afterwards driving ten miles to Bowman for our there. We sure felt tired. But great life, all right!"

In another letter the Captain graphically of the kindness of friends: "After leaving Swan seven in the morning, we col Benito. We took our lunch with intended to walk to the next miles distant. The minister,



A typical group of slum children and their mothers among whom the Army is doing a splendid work in the poorest districts of London, Eng.



International Newslets

Commissioner Sowton had the honor of presenting the Army at the inauguration of His Highness, the Duke of York, at Australia's new capital, Canberra. The Commissioner was welcomed to several cabinet ministers' banquets and their expressions of respect and appreciation of the Army's part among the people. The Army secured a splendid site in the city shortly build a Citadel, Young Hall and Officer's Quarters.

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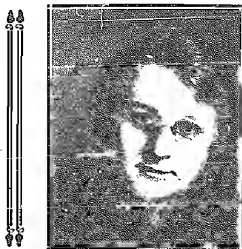
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Sketches of Our Officers

CAPTAIN GRACE JONES, who has just returned from Elmwood Corps, was born in Toronto. When still a young child she came West with her parents where they settled in Northern Alberta.

For years our Comrade attended the Meetings held by the Army in the City of Edmonton, and came to look upon the Army as her regular place of worship. Strangely enough, she did not know the pardoning grace of God, being loath to yield, in spite of the favorable circumstances for so doing in which she was placed.

Came a night, however, when the young girl had plainly revealed to her the Crucified whilst in the Salvation Meeting at the Citadel Corps. She threw down



**CAPTAIN GRACE JONES
ELMWOOD**

her arms of rebellion, and yielded her heart to God. She felt instinctively that this was also the first step towards being an Army Officer.

Enrolled as a Soldier our Comrade united her efforts with those of the other Soldiers to help push the Salvation War, and all the time, in her heart, she felt God pointing her to a life of larger usefulness. She applied for the Work, became a Candidate, and, then was admitted to the "Dauntless" session of Training in Winnipeg.

As a Lieutenant our Comrade was sent for her initial appointment to assist Captain Schwartz in opening the Rainy River, Ont., Corps. Then came brief terms at Wainwright and Vegreville, where in the quietude of these villages, and in visiting the people she received much blessing from God. At Wetaskiwin she donned the red braid, and at Stettler which followed, she held on alone for several months. At Vermilion and Maple Creek many battles were fought and won. The Captain has labored for the past eleven months at Elmwood and is now appointed to the Ft. Frances Corps.

A wire from Commandant Hedley Jones reads as follows:

"Congratulations upon the splendid production of Victoria's special 'War Cry.' Everybody delighted."

WITH the sun shining gloriously, and the mud-holes disappearing, the rain and slush of Self-Denial Week almost seems like a bad dream; but that it was no dream, but solid, or rather liquid fact, is brought to our remembrance by the following extracts from letters written by Captain Elsie Yarelt of Swan River, to her parents:

"Here we are, the Captain and her assistant, Lieut. Weeks, sitting in the station at Bowman's, the Corps Outpost, waiting for the train to take us back to Swan River. It is three o'clock in the morning, some time to get up, isn't it? We went up to Birch River on the train yesterday. Brother B— did not get my letter to say we were coming, and so we had to walk 2½ miles to his farm. Oh dear, the mud! We were not pleased! We had to walk back, and then collected in Birch River, afterwards driving seventeen miles to Bowman's for our Meeting there. We sure felt tired. But this is a great life, all right!"

In another letter the Captain speaks graphically of the kindness of outside friends: "After leaving Swan River at seven in the morning, we collected at Benito. We took our lunch with us, and intended to walk to the next town, five miles distant. The minister, however,

Taken Off The Altar
A Sister-Comrade Tells of What Befell Her When She Went Back on Her Consecration

"You cannot enrich the life of another with what you take back from the altar of God." These are the words of the Commissioner which caught my eye as I glanced over a recent "War Cry," and I thought how true, how very true. I know, because I have proved it in my own life. Just twenty years ago this July I was commissioned as a Lieutenant in the Salvation Army. I was young, full of life and spirit, God had endued me with gifts of song and speech, and I had placed all I had unwisely on the altar of God for service as an Officer. I had had a definite call. I knew it was the will of God for my life.

A Temptation Came

All went well in my first appointment. I was congratulated on my singing and speaking abilities, and perhaps a little self-crypt in. But in my second appointment a temptation came to me. It was a very hard go—no Soldiers upon whom we could depend from one day to another, finance was low, and it seemed that had it not been for the kindness of an elderly man who attended our Meetings regularly, we would not have had enough to eat. He gave liberally in the collection, and was continually sending in donations of food. It had never dawned on me that he had any particular liking for me, because he reminded me so much of my own father, but as I was shaking hands with him at the door at the close of a Meeting he pressed something into my hand.

I thought it was some donation he was giving to the Corps, but never thought of a personal gift. When I opened it in the Quarters there was a beautiful gold watch and chain. I knew I ought to return it at once. I knew it was contrary to rules and regulations to accept any personal gift, but oh, I did want to keep that watch. Finally, I compromised by returning the chain, and keeping the watch. Then began my spiritual decline.

I was promoted Captain, and sent in charge of another Corps, but I had lost my zeal, lost the spirit of consecration. When I would give the invitation to sinners to come to the Mercy-Seat my own conscience would smite me, and I felt I ought to have knelt there and confessed my own sin. I was on the point many times of writing my confession to my Divisional Commander, but my pride would not let me do it.

I scarcely ever looked at the watch now. It had lost all attraction for me. Finally, I was sent to re-open a Corps that had been closed for some time, but in spite of what we could do we made no headway. Very few would come to our Meetings, but among them was one young man who had been a Salvationist when the Army was in the town before. He had become a member of the church, and was always ready with a testimony. Finally he proposed marriage to me. I per-

sued myself I could do more good as his wife. I could persuade him back into the Army, and we could do good work as Soldiers.

Orders came to close up the Corps. My Lieutenant left for Headquarters. I stayed behind and was married. I found after marriage that I did not even want to be a Soldier. I did not feel I was worthy to be one. I joined the church with my husband, and my religion became a sham—without life or joy. My husband, I found out, soon after marriage was possessed of a violent temper, and I with my fretting and worrying, did not help him to overcome this weakness.

We went on like this for ten years, never seeing or hearing anything of the Army, but still occupying a prominent position in the church, and keeping up a form of religion. Then one night a little Band of Salvationists visited our town, and held an Open-Air and inside Meeting. I attended the Meeting and felt again the stirring of the old desire. The longing to get back again to God and the Army was rekindled in my heart. Finally we moved to a town where the Army was stationed and I began to attend the Meetings. Eventually I allowed my name to be placed on the Recruit's Roll, but I found I could not step back into the ranks in that way. I felt I must humble myself and make public confession of wrong at the Mercy-Seat before I could again take my place as a Soldier, but here again my pride stepped in and prevented me. I would not do it.

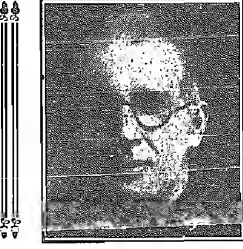
Lived in Misery

I went back again to the Church, took up work there again, and lived in misery for two years, fighting against the Spirit. When I would hear the Army drum my heart would go pit-a-pat, but I would not yield. Finally God allowed circumstances to come into my life which broke down my stubborn pride and humbled me to the dust, and I felt that this was my last chance, that the salvation of my whole family, as well as my own, depended on what I would do. I knelt humbly at the Mercy-Seat, and cried to God for forgiveness, and He healed my backslidings, and forgave me freely. I went to the Church the next Sunday, and taught the Class I had been teaching, but I told them what God had done for me, and that I was going to do His will in the Army.

I am now a Soldier and a Local Officer, happy as I can be in His service, but, oh, the years of opportunity that have been lost, and the remembrance of years of wretchedness and misery make me feel very sad at times. Yes, I have proved that "You cannot enrich the life of another with what you take back from God's Altar." I have found also that disobedience always demands its price. If my testimony can be of any use as a warning to the young, I shall feel amply repaid for the pain I feel in penning it.

Western Canada Delegates Attend Great Y.P. Demonstration at Alexandra Palace

Today we are in the Alexandra Palace, where we are attending the special Councils for the Scouts and Guards—there are about 2,000 present, and I can assure you that the tents and surroundings present a great sight. What a day we had here yesterday! We left Sunbury at 8 a.m., and arrived here at 10.30 a.m., after travelling all the way in three omnibuses—it was a charming ride, and we saw London in proper style, "from the top of a bus." The traffic and endless streams of people presented a charming sight; but alas! at night time, on our return, it seemed, at every corner, groups of men, women and even little children



BROTHER C. HAYES

A Soldier of the Trail, B.C., Corps who collected \$100 for Self-Denial.

loitered, having just left the "pub." What a joy, however, to realise the Army is striking a blow at such a traffic, and has faith for prohibition.

Now to return to the happenings of yesterday. On our arrival at the Palace we found the grounds alive with people, and until noon they kept pouring in from all quarters to attend the Y.P. Demonstration and Musical Festival. In a sheltered part of the grounds were the tents of the Scouts and Guards. Here could be seen over 2,000 Scouts and Guards in full uniform, occupied with various duties. These Troops represented the London Brigades, and a few from outside.

The afternoon Demonstration, presided over by the Chief of the Staff, was a magnificent affair. We had been listening to the theory at Sunbury, but here was the practical display of what we had heard. The drills, playing of Y.P. Bands, and the singing of the Singing Brigades was all really tip-top. One of the most interesting features was the 3½ miles race by the Scout Teams. The finishing point was at the platform of the great Hall, right in front of the Chief. Imagine the excitement of 3,500 people, mostly young enthusiasts, eagerly waiting the arrival. Hear the vociferous applause as the winner comes panting up the huge Hall, and reaches the tape, and hears the pistol report just as he collapses. Then hard on his heels come the others until all the runners are safely arrived. The North London team was the winning one, and received their reward.

Now a word about the great Musical Festival at night. Could I but take all the Officers and Soldiers from Canada West and park them in that great arena to view that thrilling body of Senior and Y.P. Bandsmen, which almost filled that great platform, what an experience it would be for you! The General presided, and the various Bands displayed first-class ability in their rendering of Marches and Selections. What an army of consecrated talent! How the General's eyes sparkled as he reviewed it all.

At nine o'clock we climbed into the busses, and were soon speeding through the crowded streets towards Sunbury.

The following morning we were off again for the Palace to attend the special Councils for the Scouts and Guards. What a day! What scenes of Salvation and Consecration in each Meeting. Leaving the grounds by 8.30 p.m. in the busses we wended our homeward way through the drizzling rain, but happy at heart were we, as we pondered over the events of the weekend. To many it had been the greatest display of Army activity we had so far witnessed, and we praised God for it all.—T. Mundy, Adjutant.

Echoes of Self-Denial

made us come in to dinner, and his wife said we could not walk all that way after tramping about all the morning, so she asked the doctor, who lived next door to drive us down in his car. We were certainly fortunate, for it was so hot, and we were tired after the Sunday Meetings. We finished collecting in Durban, and then went down by a little stream in a field, and ate our lunch. We arrived home about seven o'clock and had collected \$28.50.

"Yesterday, I drove ten miles to a little school-house, then came back home for dinner; I was out again at 2 o'clock and drove fifteen miles to Bowman's for supper, and there took the Meeting, arriving home about 9.30, good and tired, but enjoying it all. The people do love the Army in these country districts. It is a busy life, but we must keep going to make it a success."

In yet another letter, the Captain says: "We have reached our Target (\$275) all but \$20 and are going to have another try for that on Monday. We certainly have had some time since I wrote you last. We drove out on Wednesday afternoon, and five miles from town noticed the

wheel coming to pieces. We had to get up and walk a mile or so to a farm, where we borrowed another democrat. We went on a little further, and then a big storm came up, and we were simply soaked through and through. We went into some farm, and dried our clothes a little, and then drove on to Bowman's for our Meeting. We looked a sight when we arrived there. Our poor coats and shoes were covered with mud, and we even had to borrow coats before we could stand in the Open-Air. We do have great experiences in the country, but we make the best of it."

"Make the best of it!" Our Officers surely do! Girls who can laugh over getting up at 3 in the morning, and make a joke out of ruined coats, and with it all go over the top with their Target are certainly to be congratulated.

Staff-Captain Oake, head of the Subscriber's Department, has arranged for a series of Tag Days in aid of Winnipeg Grace Hospital to be held at the various rural agricultural fairs throughout Manitoba during July. Meetings will also be conducted in the evenings at each place.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada West and Alaska

Founder William Booth
General Bramwell Booth

International Headquarters
London, England

Territorial Commander,
Lieut.-Commissioner Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

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Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

PROMOTIONS—

To be Lieut.-Colonel:
BRIGADIER LOUISE PAYNE, Women's District Social Officer for Vancouver.

To be Brigadier:

MAJOR J. MERRETT, Men's Side Officer, Training Garrison.
MAJOR W. CUMMINS, Men's District Social Officer, Winnipeg.
MAJOR G. SMITH, Trade Secretary.
MAJOR ALLEN, Asst. Men's Social Secretary.
MAJOR GOSLING, Divisional Commander, Northern Saskatchewan Division.

To be Major:

STAFF CAPTAIN WM. OAKE, Subscribers' Secretary, T.H.Q.

To be Ensign:

Captain Eva Garnett, Field Department, T.H.Q.
Captain Edna Payne, Vancouver IV.

To be Captain:

Lieut. F. Houghton, Kenora.
Lieut. M. Murdie, Calgary II.
Lieut. May, Lacombe.
Lieut. M. Stahl, Cordova.
Lieut. E. Corsie, Fernie.
Lieut. N. Belkovich, Vegreville.
Lieut. M. Evers, Vancouver D.H.Q.

APPOINTMENTS:

Commandant Lawson, from Drumheller to Winnipeg VIII.
Adjutant and Mrs. Aeton, from Vancouver I to Winnipeg I.

(Continued on page 12)

Editorial Notes

A Terrible Crime—and Its Lessons

TWO terrible murders in Winnipeg recently shocked the people of the city and the Prairie Provinces. The murderer was supposed to be a man who is wanted for similar crimes in the United States and much anxiety was felt until he was captured. The police of Winnipeg certainly did smart work in running to earth this human fiend after he had so long successfully eluded the police forces of many American cities, and are to be greatly commended.

The only reason we refer to the event at all in these columns is to point out the lesson that may be learned from it. The horror of this man's crimes serves to emphasize to all, we think, the awfulness of the depths to which a human being may sink when his life is lived in disregard of God and his fellowman.

There is some satisfaction in the thought that the wretch has been caught at last and will be dealt with by an earthly tribunal for his crimes. But who ever brings tragedy to a home will be dealt with by God, and no one will escape His eye. They may live successfully from the law down here but the reckoning day is coming when all shall stand before the great Judge to answer for the deeds done in the body.

Let all strive earnestly therefore to live lives pleasing unto God. This will lead us into paths of service to our fellows and our final reward will be the Master's "Well done."

World's Hope—Army's Problem

The General Speaks of What We Are Doing, and What he Wants the Army to do for the Children

LIKE the wonder-working forces of Spring, evidences of which surround us at every turn, so there are both within and without the Salvation Army the urge and surge of the perpetual tides of young life. From this ceaseless flow of vitality and possibility and power, the Army is all the time marvellously renewing itself; but it is its abundance that helps to create the problems and difficulties which confront our Young People's Work. Inside our ranks, the need for more workers and more accommodation; outside, the precious current of childhood and youth in peril of running to waste—even to disaster!

Of the work which has to do with this unspeakably important section of Army effort, the General is a wise and enthusiastic "engineer-in-chief," and as just now the Children and Young People are engaging the particular attention not only of the British Territory but, through their representatives, of the leading Territories of the world, it seemed most "seasonable" to consult him on the whole subject. What does he suggest? What does he want done?

Work's Growing Urgency

Fresh from a long, trying, inspiring day with Officers in Session at Sunbury, faced with an amazing, swelling tidal Campaign soon to start in Scotland—the General was not too tired or hard-driven to spare a small slice of his home-time in the interests of his beloved Young People.

"I take for granted," he said, "that at this time of day there is little if any need for me to stress the supreme importance of our work for the youth of the nations. Officers and Soldiers alike must be dull of mind and cold of heart who do not see and feel it! The immensity of the opportunity, the growing urgency of the call to the whole Army—need I do more than make mention of them?"

"And the Army has done, and is doing, at least SOMETHING to meet the need?"

"Yes, that I gladly acknowledge, and praise God for it. Perhaps we shall never know here all that we have done—that must be left to the eternal harvest home to show. Honestly, however, I think we might have done even more. I know that there have been formidable hindrances in our way. For instance, our lack of buildings arising from our poverty. To help remedy that drawback so far as this country is concerned, I have lately arranged with the British Commissioner to raise a special loan, so that better accommodation may be provided in some places.

"A shortage of Workers and Officers has been another bar to progress—and it persists. How often I have heard my son, Brigadier Bernard, lament, 'General, the children and Young People of this country could be doubled if only we had the Locals.' And yet, how great things have been accomplished! Tens of thousands are fighting in the Army, more thousands are serving God in other ways, and still further thousands are before the Throne in Heaven, who would never have known anything of Jesus Christ and His saving power but for our Young People's Work."

"The Workers of whom you speak, General, comparatively few as their num-

bers may appear, are they not amongst the elect of our fighting forces?"

The General's eyes glowed with a tender admiration as he responded: "They are numbered with the choicest spirits on God's earth—literally angels in human form for the light and blessing they bring to the children. How I do thank the Local Officers of the Army for what they have done! I am not without some knowledge of the devotion, the self-denial—yes, the self-sacrifice—which thousands of them their work has involved. It is indeed one of the satisfactions of my life to reflect on the amount of soul-saving which these Comrades have been instrumental in bringing about. Why, numbers of the prominent Officers leading forward the Army's work today in many parts of the world, and exercising a holy and powerful influence on multitudes of people, were brought to God as children by some of the dear Comrades of whom I am speaking and whose names will never be heard until we meet in Glory. Again I thank them!"

"Is it not possible, General, that some of our Officers are still perplexed by much that surrounds this work?"

"It would be astonishing if they were not! The problems are so many, the difficulties so great, that the very best efforts of our best minds are demanded. I say nothing here about the work of our Officers—Patient and capable and loving as much of it has been—this is not the place or moment for that. But I do feel that we must really have the utmost assistance in this matter of Officers of all ranks and everywhere. The mind of the Army as a whole requires instruction and illumination on the subject as to which, in short, we are still learners."

"The problems, General?"

"In a brief interview like this, I cannot do more than indicate just one or two. The Founder was in the habit of declaring that being willing to fail was one of the secrets of success in big undertakings, and the reverse the secret of most of the big failures in the battles of the Lord. So I would say to Officers and Locals alike, think—observe—experiment—dare to risk!"

"In problem-solving, let us cultivate the art of indifference to snubs and sneers. Mr. and Mrs. Little-Heart, all the Little-Faith set, and our old acquaintance Small-Mind and his family, will doubtless ridicule the notion of doing anything better than has been done before. My advice is: Take no notice! You will never influence the future if you are too much influenced by the present. Ours is a world-job—a world Salvation. Expect to be sat upon by the people who cannot see beyond the garden-wall and who have been trying to sit on something ever since they were born! Go on with your task!"

"Tackle the mechanical problem. We must of course have discipline, system, forms, singing and playing, and so forth. In some Corps all this is excellently planned—the educational part is splendid, the demonstrations successful, the finances good, attendances on the increase. But the children are not converted to God. Thus, sooner or later, a proportion of the Young People drift from us, or lead each other astray, or pass into the Senior Corps possessing only the form of Salvationism without its essential spirit, and then later, perhaps, they become a reproach

to us, instead of a strength. Do not, I say to all concerned, rest on these substitutes, or the whole affair is in danger of going down to spiritual death and ruin. 'At all costs,' and the General's voice deepened, 'above everything else, the children and Young People must be brought to Christ!'

Foes to Fight

"Combat the worldly spirit. That is another desperate problem. It is dead against us as it was ever dead against Jesus Christ. It is still the same. We see it today in the amusements, the dress, the pictures, the unclean publications. We must—Oh, we must!—save the young people from the flowing tides of self-indulgence and worldliness."

"I couple with this foe the lure of money. More than ever this seems to be regarded and striven for as the great prize of life. And akin to these things is the bondage of pleasure. We must teach the young to master this devastating craze, and to discriminate between what is healthy and necessary and useful recreation and what is mere selfish and harmful indulgence."

"We must have more teaching and more example, more faith and more prayer, more personal dealing and more patience. The submission and humility of Jesus, simplicity in talk and dress, respect for their elders, and for authority, reverence, purity—the purity of Holiness—this is what we must teach them and train them in and set before them. This is God's will! This is the Army's ambition! This is my constant prayer for all our Young People."

Only the veriest skirting of an almost unlimited subject, as the General suggested, but all that his time permitted. Should not, however, his ardent comments and kindling concern be provocative not least, as he desired, of some hard thinking?

H. L. TAYLOR, Lt.-Colonel.

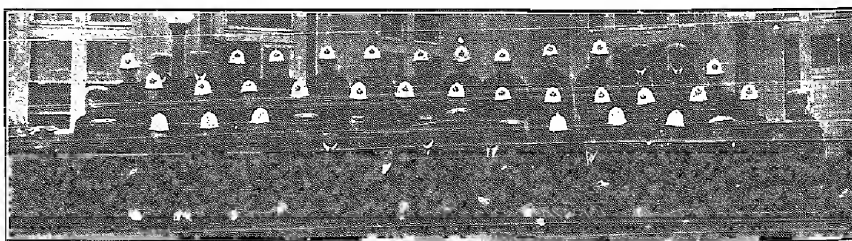
Motor Chariots to be Dedicated

At a large Open-Air Meeting to be conducted by the Commissioner in the Winnipeg Market Square on Saturday, July 2, three Motor Chariots will be dedicated for service in the rural districts of Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.

Edmonton Chief of Police Pays Warm Tribute to Army

At the recent Annual Inspection of the Police Force of Edmonton, Alta., the Chief of Police paid a warm tribute to the Salvation Army.

Mayor Bury and Attorney-General Lymburn complimented the Chief and his men on their neat appearance and their ability as guardians of the law. The Chief thanked His Worship, the Mayor and the Attorney-General for their co-operation with him in giving him practically a free hand for the preservation of peace in the city and also expressed his thanks to the Salvation Army, through Adjutant Stewart, for the help rendered to the Force. At no time, had it been night or day, had the Adjutant been called upon to render assistance, but that he had complied with their wishes and many a home in the city of Edmonton and the Province of Alberta had been made happy by his attention to first Offenders.



THE SPLENDID POLICE FORCE OF EDMONTON, ALBERTA.

In the front row are Chief of Police Shute, Magistrate Mrs. Emily Murphy, His Worship Mayor Bury, Crown Prosecutor Harvey and Adjutant Stewart.



Commissioner Mapp, International, has sent the following to the Commissioner: "We heartily congratulate you on Self Denial result."

The united Open-Air Meeting in Winnipeg on Confederation Jubilee Sunday, July 3rd, will be held at the Stadium, Main Assiniboine.

The Commissioner, accompanied by Mrs. Rich, gave a very interesting lantern lecture to the girls at the Hospital recently.

Commissioner Hodder was his arrival in Winnipeg on evening last at the C.P.R. station the Commissioner and a number of T.H.Q. Officers. The visitor had once again to be in the "Hub," and was accorded a warm welcome.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Officer, recently celebrated his birthday, having been born in the City of Confederation. The Colonel, the Army Work from Bradford, has been an Officer for forty-one years.

An Army friend in Calgary (Colonel) Walker, recently arrived in the young inmates of Children's Home to St. George. Five automobile loads of happy children, with the Home Staff, enjoyed splendid day's outing and were safely back in the evening.

Mrs. Colonel Miller, assisted by Brigadier Smith, conducted the 100th Meetings at Virden recently Sunday afternoon Mrs. Miller the Home League Members.

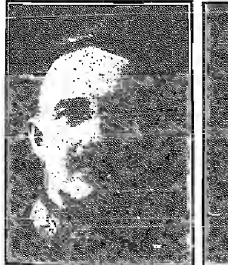
Autographed portraits to be in the Winnipeg Grace Hospital have been received from their Excellencies Lord and Lady Willingdon, who expressed their appreciation all they saw at the Hospital.

(Continued on page 12)

Officers Ho



Lt.-Col. Mrs. Payne



Brigadier and Mrs. C.

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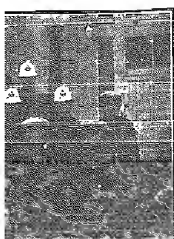
Chief of Police Warm Tribute to Army

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 glad once again to be in the Western
 "Hub," and was accorded a hearty
 welcome.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Sec-
 retary, recently celebrated his sixtieth
 birthday, having been born in the year
 of Confederation. The Colonel entered
 the Army Work from Bradford, Ont., and
 has been an Officer for forty-one years.

An Army friend in Calgary, Mrs.
 (Colonel) Walker, recently arranged a
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 Five automobile loads of happy young-
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 the Home League Members.

Autographed portraits to be hung
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(Continued on page 12)

THE GENERAL'S THANKS

IN acknowledgment of a message from the Commissioner
 conveying the news of Canada West's Self-Denial vic-
 tory the following cablegram has been received from the
 General:

"Considering the very difficult circumstances I regard
 your Self-Denial Campaign as a real success. I thank
 every giver for every cent. The seed you have sown will
 reappear in rich harvest to God's glory."

W. BRAMWELL BOOTH,
 General.

Lieut.-Colonel Goodwin Retires

At Meeting in Winnipeg Citadel Conducted by the COM-
 MISSIONER Many Tributes are Paid to Woman-
 warrior Salvationist who has Fought Under
 the Army Flag in Canada for Forty Years

TO mark the retirement of Lt.-Colonel
 Alice Goodwin from active service
 and to do honor to a woman warrior
 Salvationist who has fought under the
 Blood and Fire Flag in Canada for forty
 years, the Commissioner conducted a
 special Meeting in the Winnipeg Citadel,
 on Friday, June 24th.

Glowing tributes to the Colonel's life
 and service were paid by various speakers,
 and the whole Meeting constituted a
 powerful call to the young to dedicate
 themselves to God and the Army and
 achieve a record like that of the retiring
 warrior's.

The Chief Secretary spoke of the
 Colonel's long and faithful service.
 "Wherever she has gone, God has blessed
 and honored her," he said, "she has meas-
 ured up to every position and could al-
 ways be counted on." He then drew a
 comparison, likening the Colonel to a
 lamplighter in the olden days.

"As she looks back over her career,"

he concluded, "she will see a long row of
 shining lights lit by her efforts and
 example."

Representing the League of Mercy,
 Envoy McKenzie spoke of the period,
 33 years ago, when the Colonel was the
 Officer in charge of Winnipeg I Corps.
 She also referred to the great help she
 had been to the League of Mercy and
 called on all the members present to stand
 and give the Colonel a wave offering.

Ensign Ede (Sherbrooke Corps) repre-
 sented the Field Officers.

"I have always looked on the Colonel as
 an ideal Salvation Army Officer," he said,
 "she has been true and firm. I have
 never known her to say or do anything
 that robbed her of her influence. She is
 a woman of high character and wonder-
 ful Christian experience."

He went on to relate how the Colonel
 had powerfully influenced his life and
 career at the beginning of his Officership.

(Continued on page 8)

Confederation Diamond Jubilee Honors

Seven Western Canadian Staff Officers Receive Promotion

To mark the Diamond Jubilee year of
 Canadian Confederation the General has
 promoted the following Staff Officers of
 this Territory:

BRIGADIER MRS. PAYNE becomes
 Lieut.-Colonel, and is appointed Women's
 District Social Officer for Vancouver.

The following Officers receive the rank
 of Brigadier:

MAJOR J. GOSLING, Divisional Com-
 mander for Northern Saskatchewan.

MAJOR JOHN MERRETT, Men's
 Side Officer at the Training Garrison.

MAJOR WM. CUMMINS, Men's
 Social District Officer for Winnipeg.

MAJOR CHAS. ALLEN, Assistant
 Men's Social Secretary.

MAJOR GEORGE SMITH, Trade
 Secretary.

The rank of Major is awarded to
 STAFF-CAPTAIN WM. OAKE, head of
 the Subscriber's Department, T.H.Q.

We congratulate our Comrades on the
 honor that has come to them. God
 bless them all, and give them many more
 years of service in the Salvation Army.

Self-Denial Notes

The Vancouver I Corps did mag-
 nificently at the Self-Denial Altar
 Service, the sum of \$685 being given
 by the Soldiers.

In view of the fact that this Corps
 subscribed over \$1,300 to the Hospital
 Campaign and that the No. 11 Corps
 subscribed \$400, the results achieved
 in the Self-Denial Campaign in Van-
 couver are highly gratifying.

The "Conquerors" in the Alberta
 Division raised the magnificent sum
 of \$1,353.25 for the S.-D. Effort. The
 Calgary I Y.P. Corps raised the sum
 of \$820, Adjutant Junker, the C.O.
 of Calgary I, personally collected the
 sum of \$1,500.

The winner of the prize for the
 "Conquerors" was Lieutenant Wagner
 of Calgary III, who raised \$198.33.
 Lieutenant Johnsrud of Edson raised
 \$194.32.

The Men's Social of Edmonton
 raised \$650.

Officers Honored by The General to Mark Canada's Diamond Jubilee of Confederation



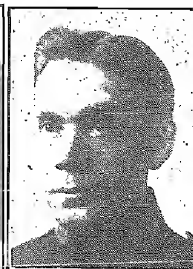
Lt.-Col. Mrs. Payne



Brigadier and Mrs. Gosling



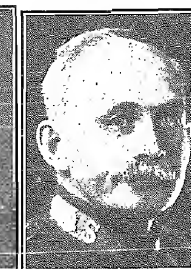
Brigadier and Mrs. Smith



Brig. Allen



Brigadier and Mrs. Cummins



Brigadier and Mrs. Merrett



Major and Mrs. Oake

Colonel Goodwin Retires

(Continued from page 7)

Adjutant Agnes Saunders, who has been the Colonel's inseparable companion for many years past, paid a warm personal tribute to her, giving instances of how she had influenced her life for good.

Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, said that he heartily endorsed all that had been said. He was glad that during the past few years he had had the opportunity of working side by side with the Colonel in the Field Department.

"She has put in real good service for God and the Army," he said, "and one of her great joys in the future would be the recalling of those she had led to Christ and influenced for service to the Kingdom—a great host spread all over the Dominion."

Mrs. Commissioner Rich paid a very warm and affectionate tribute to the Colonel. Recalling an old quotation, "Do not save your loving speeches for your friends till they are dead," she proceeded to tell of her love and admiration for the Colonel as a Salvationist woman warrior of the highest type.

Remained Faithful

"We honor to night one who has remained faithful," she said. "How we admire faithfulness. It means thoroughness, endurance, sincerity, holding on, sticking to it. It also means full of faith, firm in adherence to promises, loyal and true. The secret of all is this—she set the standard of her personal religion and service high."

The Commissioner speaking on behalf of the General, thanked the Colonel for the service she had rendered the Salvation Army.

In reflecting on her forty years of service, he said, he had been led to make a few calculations and the results had surprised him. He found that if, on an average, she had spoken to 500 people each week, over a million would thus have come under her influence.

"We cannot begin to measure her influence when we think of those whom she has led to Christ and those who have become imbued with her own spirit—who have lit their lamps at her altar so to speak. When we think of what the service of women has meant to the Salvation Army we stand amazed. The Colonel stands out as a typical Salvation Army woman Officer. She is a mother of souls, she has helped to establish homes where hundreds of little children are getting a good chance in life which they would not have had if the parents had not come under the influence of Alice Goodwin and taken Christ into their lives."

The Commissioner then called on the Colonel to stand forward and give her message, on which the whole audience spontaneously rose and burst forth into loud acclamation.

A Burning Appeal

After thanking all the speakers for their kind words and wishes the Colonel gave a brief outline of her career. She particularly stressed her call to the work which came through an appeal in the "War Cry." The words that burned into her soul were these, "Count the cost, consider the need; send in your application."

"I saw the opportunity, I felt the call and I consecrated myself to the work by singing, 'I will follow Thee my Saviour'." She said, "I thank the Army for the opportunity it has given me."

"Here is my first Officer's Commission," she said, holding up a worn and faded document, and she proceeded to read from it.

"I have had 46 appointments," she continued, "and I have always been very happy in my work. I have loved to help the people and oh how I have loved the Penitent-Form—it has been my chief joy and reward to see sinners kneeling there making their peace with God."

A Cadet then brought the Flag forward and stood by the Colonel's side. It was a striking coincidence that the mother of this Cadet—Scott of Moosejaw—stood with Colonel Goodwin as a Cadet 38 years ago.

All the Cadets in Training then came forward and grouping themselves under the Flag, sang, "I'll be true Lord, to Thee."

"Is there anyone present who will come forward and stand by the Colonel's side to signify that they will dedicate themselves for service to God and the Army

THE COMMISSIONER

Conducts Sunday Campaign at Fort Rouge—Candidates Bert and Wesley Rich Say Farewell—Five Seekers

"Lord, we thank Thee for these family gatherings!" prayed one of the Soldiers at the close of the Commissioner's Sunday Campaign at Fort Rouge. That phrase fitly described the farewell Meetings of Candidates Bert and Wesley Rich, who have been Soldiers of the Corps for nearly three years.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Rich, who are proudly claimed as Fort Rouge Soldiers, met the Comrades and friends in a happy manner, the gladness reaching its pitch at the close of the Prayer-Meeting, in which five seekers were registered. In the Salvation Meeting, the Commissioner, who said that his thoughts were, naturally enough, dwelling on the subjects of God's call and man's consecration, spoke on the calling of the Apostles as narrated by Mark, and his words, impassioned and heart-felt, stirred many young people to a desire for fuller service. Mrs. Rich also spoke, thanking God for her boys, and for the knowledge of a personal Saviour which was theirs, and for the decision they had made.

Candidate Bert, who is the Corps Secretary and Chum-Leader, and whose influence for good on the Young People has been very marked, spoke convincingly, as did Asst. Y.P.S.M. Wesley, who pleaded with the Young People present to consecrate themselves fully, and be ready to fill the places left vacant. Brigadier Smith and Mrs. Brigadier Joy took part. Major Oake assisted in the Prayer-Meeting, and the Corps Cadets contributed a farewell chorus.

The Holiness Meeting was a hallowed time in which was given a beautiful picture of the life of service and sacrifice

as she did forty years ago?" asked the Commissioner.

In response to this appeal a young girl bravely walked up the aisle and stood by the Colonel's side on the platform as the chorus again rang out, "I'll be true," followed by the Army Doxology.

It was an eminently fitting finale to such a beautiful service.

During the evening prayer was offered by Brigadier Park, the Citadel Songster Brigade sang, "They that wait upon the Lord," the Citadel Band played a spirited March, "Heralds of Praise," the Cadet's Singing Brigade sang "I'll carry the Army colors," and Adjutant Davies and Ensign Haynes gave a duet, "Travelling on the good old way." We might mention also that Colonel Goodwin contributed a number that was not on the program, by singing an old time song, "Thank God I'm nicely saved."

Lt.-Colonel Goodwin Farewells at League of Mercy Gathering

A special Meeting of the League of Mercy, conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Rich with Mrs. Colonel Miller assisting, was held at the home of Mrs. D. Nelson on Friday afternoon last. This being the farewell of our esteemed and honored Comrade, Lt.-Colonel Goodwin, who has retired from active service, and also the farewell of Mrs. Adjutant Curry who, with her husband, is being transferred to the United States. Mrs. Colonel Coombs

to which Salvation Army Officers and in a lesser degree, Soldiers have given themselves. Telling the story of a Sabbath day spent by Christ, the Commissioner depicted in graphic fashion the preaching, the healing of the people, and the praying that occupied His time, and likened it to the life of an Army Officer whose days must be ever full of loving service. A motherly little talk from Mrs. Rich, fitting the occasion very aptly, was decidedly helpful, as was her closing dedicatory prayer.

In the afternoon the Commissioner was an unexpected and welcome visitor at the Company Meeting, where he was enthusiastically greeted. His little talk on our International Army just touched the right place in the hearts of the Fort Rouge young folks, who are always interested in Army activities in other lands. Later on in the Meeting the two Candidates farewelled from the Y.P. Corps, where they have been faithful and efficient Company Guards.

Captain Roskelley, who, with Lieutenant Green is also farewelling, in the Salvation Meeting, expressed her appreciation of the Commissioner's visit, and also on behalf of the Corps, her thanks to the farewelling Comrades for their manifold efforts in the Fort Rouge district.

It certainly was a day of "family gatherings," in which everyone realized, to a greater extent than ever, the beautiful family spirit of the Army. The singing at the end of the day's Meetings, of the Army Doxology, following some heart-felt testimonies, was a testimony to this in itself.—C.C.

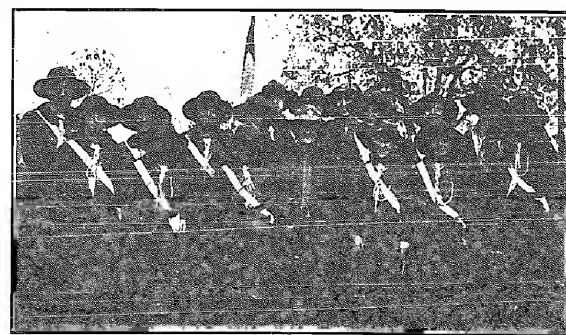
spoke words of appreciation and farewell to Mrs. Curry, and Envoy MacKenzie on behalf of the League of Mercy, spoke words of gratitude to Lt.-Colonel Goodwin for her service and inspiration during the time she was Women's Social Secretary and League of Mercy Secretary. The Colonel is a battler and loves the fight. In rain or shine she was always there. We shall miss her, but pray that God will bless all the remaining years and that in quietness she may bring many to know Jesus. God bless Lt.-Colonel Goodwin!

Mrs. Colonel Miller also spoke of the many years she has known the Colonel, of the early days and their struggles and of how this knits brave hearts together.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich spoke sympathetically and gratefully of all the work and labor of the Colonel, and conveyed some sweet thoughts to us from the promises contained in God's Word which were full of encouragement and hope for the future.

Mrs. Staff-Captain Clarke soloed and Mrs. Adjutant Curry and Colonel Goodwin spoke. The Colonel was in a reminiscent mood and took us back to the early days—the time when God first touched her heart and the commencement of her service for God in Canada East. She spoke with much feeling of the way the Lord has led her all these years midst difficulty and storm.

Mrs. Tweedie also gave an interesting talk on the work the League of Mercy is doing in hospitals and homes, bringing blessing and cheer in the hour of need.



The Fort Rouge Guard Troop—Guard Leader B. Mundy in centre.

H.R.H. Princess Mary

Attends Meeting Convened by the British Premier's Wife in the Interests of the Women's Social Work

A VERY successful Meeting, convened by Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, in the interests of the Women's Social Work of the Army, and attended by Her Royal Highness, Princess Mary, was recently held at 10 Downing St., London, Eng., the British Premier's official residence.

Mrs. Philip Snowden, who confessed that the internationalism of the Army had a peculiar fascination for her, and Dame Madge Kendal, D.B.E., together with Mrs. Baldwin, described to the select company their recent visits to the Army's Women's Social Institutions, and each declared that something must immediately be done to extend the Women's Shelter accommodation of the Army in London.

Mrs. Booth's powerful descriptions of the Work were received with the utmost sympathy, and at the close of the Meeting Her Royal Highness Princess Mary, with Mrs. Snowden and Dame Kendal, had a lengthy conversation with Mrs. Booth.

Lawn Social

Aids in Furnishing the New Training Garrison

The spacious and tree-shaded lawn adjoining the grounds of the new Training Garrison proved an ideal spot on Saturday last, when a Lawn Social and Sale of Work was held for the purpose of aiding with the furnishing of the new building.

This object, the Commissioner said, in his address at the opening of the function in the afternoon, was well worthy of the consideration and patronage of all. It was certainly inspiring to the crowd of Salvationists and friends in the assembly to notice over the speaker's head, and in the background the rising structure of the future "School of the Prophets," with the workmen busily engaged upon it. Brigadier Carter, the Training Principal, in an eloquent speech, eulogised the excellent qualities of the goods neatly displayed on the various stalls, and also invited the friends to sample the contents of the Home-cooking Stall and refreshment kiosk.

The blessing of God upon the event was asked by Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Dickson, the Citadel Band rendered a brisk march and the Sale was declared by the Commissioner to be open.

Nothing loath to examine the Stalls, the crowds which came and went during the afternoon and evening opened purse and pocket-book freely, and a brisk business was carried on. Our Territorial Leaders, together with the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller, and other Officers, took a lively interest in the proceedings and inspected the stalls with no small interest. The refreshments were pronounced first-class.

In the evening the visitors to the flag-bedecked grounds were treated to many splendid musical items by the Sherbrooke St. Band, and the Cadet's Band. The day closed with a bright sing-song conducted by the Commissioner.

Much credit was due to the Training Staff, which, under Brigadiers Carter and Merrett, had the arrangements in hand, and under whose direction the stalls were erected. The departments included, candy home-cooking, flower and plants, fancy-work, ice-cream and refreshments, tea-garden, smallwares, etc. A number of firms kindly donated edibles and goods, and friendly florists provided the flowers. The Home Leagues of the city donated much of the home-cooking, and Captain Finnie, the Training Garrison Kitchen Officer, excelled in her famous pies. A large number of visitors took the opportunity of looking over the partially erected Training Garrison, and gave vent to expressions of admiration and praise.

One of the Training Garrison Cadets, whilst out selling Commissioning programs recently, called at the home of one of the infamous "Gorilla Man's" victims, which tragedy shocked the continent. The Cadet had an earnest talk with the bereaved parents and was the means of bringing them comfort and blessing.

July 9, 1927

Offici

Colonel Miller U

BEAUTIFUL solemnity of happiness characterised the service of Captain Robert Francis Neill, com. Winnipeg Citadel by Colonel Miller, Wednesday, June 15th, a crowd only served to enmarked fashion, the happy



that is an outstanding feat. As the bridegroom, Deputy-Bandmaster Brandon, entered from a bride came down the aisle. Brigadier Carter, and Captain Neill, the bridesmaid, and Ensign J. Harrington, white Band played.

Brigadier Park led in prayer. Carter read a Scripture, quiet hush fell over the crowd as the sacred and significant uttered by the two Officers. The bride and groom were still St. James Male Voice. The exquisite Biblical benediction Lord bless thee and keep give thee peace."

The telegrams read by breathed blessing and love couple, and included heart from the bride's parents, Ensign Neill of Seattle and from Sister Watt of Vancouver. The groom's mother and father were also received from the Comrades of the Br. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Staff-Captain Gage, Mrs. Mundy, and others.

Mrs. Colonel Miller gave motherly blessing, referring acquaintance with her tribute to her womanly sterling Salvationism. Mrs. spoke in appreciation of service in the Finance eulogising his willingness to Salvation spirit in no words.

Captain Marion Neill re family and Deputy-Band extended his good wishes to sister-in-law.

The bridegroom expressed happiness, not only on account in his life, but also because given himself, as his Salvation gave him when a child, to service.

Mrs. Captain Watt said of her Army upbringing, husband whom God had given.

A reception followed in the decorated Y.P. Hall, when full of good wishes for the The following day Captain Watt left to visit their parents and Vancouver.

Captain Watt, who, like her from an old and well-known entered Training in 1923 from where he was Songster-Leader Secretary. Mrs. Captain

Officers Wedded at Winnipeg

Colonel Miller Unites Captain Watt and Captain Neill at the Citadel

THE COMMISSIONER Performs Marriage of Captain Johnsrud and Lieut. Reine at Scandinavian Corps

BEAUTIFUL solemnity and joyous happiness characterised the wedding service of Captain Robert Watt and Captain Frances Neill, conducted in the Winnipeg Citadel by Colonel Miller, on Wednesday, June 15th, and the large crowd only served to emphasize, in a marked fashion, the happy family spirit

comes out of Winnipeg Citadel, where she was Asst. Y.P.S.-M., is, with the Captain, a member of the "Fidelity" Session, and their wedding has the distinction of being the first to take place between two members of that Session. The Captain was commissioned as Lieutenant to the Finance Department, T.H.Q., and there

The neat, red-bricked Citadel of the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps was the scene of a delightful and impressive Army wedding on Friday evening, June 17th, when the Commissioner joined in bonds of holy matrimony, Captain Magnus Johnsrud and Lieutenant Lillian Reine. The building was crowded to the doors and quite a number of persons were unable to gain admittance.

Charming in simplicity and edifying in its dignity, the marriage service conducted by our Leader not only found a

decorated platform, with the flags of the Scandinavian countries in the background, the bridal couple presented a pleasing picture. Even more so when, with the Army Colors as a canopy, following the repetition of the vows, they knelt for the Commissioner's benediction, and were pronounced man and wife.

Congratulations were next in order, following those of the audience, which volleyed in true Army fashion. Ensign J. Loughton, the groomsman, read from a sheaf of telegrams. These included



Captain and Mrs. Watt (seated) with Bandsman Watt and Captain Marion Neill.



Captain and Mrs. Johnsrud with Ensign Loughton and Candidate Roen.

that is an outstanding feature of Army weddings. As the bridegroom and his brother, Deputy Bandmaster J. Watt of Brandon, entered from a side door, the bride came down the aisle escorted by Brigadier Carter, and Captain Marion Neill, the bridesmaid, accompanied by Ensign J. Harrington, while the St. James Band played.

Brigadier Park led in prayer and Brigadier Carter read a Scripture portion. A quiet hush fell over the crowded building as the sacred and significant vows were uttered by the two Officers. As the bride and groom were still kneeling, the St. James Male Voice Party sang softly the exquisite Biblical benediction, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee . . . and give thee peace."

The telegrams read by the best man breathed blessing and love for the young couple, and included heart-felt wishes from the bride's parents, Ensign and Mrs. Neill of Seattle and from Brother and Sister Watt of Vancouver, the bridegroom's mother and father. Messages were also received from the Commissioner, the Comrades of the Brandon Corps, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Otway, Mrs. Staff-Captain Gale, Mrs. Adjutant T. Mundy, and others.

Mrs. Colonel Miller gave the bride a motherly blessing, referring to her long acquaintanceship with her, and paying tribute to her womanly qualities and sterling Salvationism. Major Tyndall spoke in appreciation of Captain Watt's service in the Finance Department, eulogising his willingness to work, and his Salvation spirit in no uncertain way.

Captain Marion Neill represented her family and Deputy-Bandmaster Watt extended his good wishes to his brother and sister-in-law.

The bridegroom expressed his deep happiness, not only on account of this event in his life, but also because he had given himself, as his Salvationist parents gave him when a child, to the Lord for service.

Mrs. Captain Watt said she was grateful for her Army upbringing, and for the husband whom God had given her.

A reception followed in the charmingly decorated Y.P. Hall, when everyone was full of good wishes for the young people. The following day Captain and Mrs. Watt left to visit their parents in Seattle and Vancouver.

Captain Watt, who, like his wife, comes from an old and well-known Army family, entered Training in 1923 from Brandon, where he was Songster-Leader and Corps Secretary. Mrs. Captain Watt, who

he has filled various positions. He is now the Assistant Accountant. Mrs. Captain Watt received her appointment for Winnipeg Grace Hospital, where for some months she was on the Nursing Staff. The past two and a half years she has spent in the Chief Secretary's Office, where she has rendered valuable and appreciated service. The Captain, in addition to his duties at T.H.Q., acts as Bandmaster at St. James, and during her stay at Headquarters, Mrs. Watt has been a faithful worker among the Young People at Weston.

A Happy Salvation Family

Brother and Sister Simpkin of the Sherbrooke St. Corps since their conversion during the recent soul-saving Campaign fully agree that it is good to have Salvation on both sides of the fireplace and that "where Jesus is, it's a happy, happy home."

Brother Simpkin attended Army Meetings in the East many years ago and although he never got "linked up", they had a lasting influence upon him so that even after an absence of twelve years or more away from the Meetings, he felt the "unsens tug." Through the leadings of God's Holy Spirit both he and his wife

at one of the Campaign Meetings gave their hearts to God, were enrolled by the Commissioner in the united enrolment of Soldiers at the close of the Effort and are now fully uniformed Soldiers.

What this will mean to their six bonnie children, only the future will reveal. Our Comrades have determined to give the little ones the best start possible from their side and on a recent Sunday the Corps Officer, Ensign Ede, had the pleasure of dedicating, under the Army Flag, all six children in an interesting ceremony which brought great blessing to the audience.



Brother and Sister Simpkin and family.

messages from the parents and relatives, Adjutants Peterson and Okerstrom, and Major Larson, all former Commanding Officers of the Corps, and Officers of the "Valiant" Training Session.

Several speakers now took the platform to offer their good wishes. Candidate Agnes Roen, the bridesmaid, told of the good influence exerted upon her by the bride, when assisting her in the Scandinavian Corps; Ensign Loughton referred to the Captain's bright witness to Christ's saving power. Sergeant Haken-son, on behalf of the Scandinavian Comrades, wished Heaven's choicest blessing on the pair, doing this in Swedish. Mrs. Staff-Captain Steele touchingly told of the bride's great joy in winning her first soul at the Corps.

Mrs. Commissioner Rich gave some good sound advice to the married couple, and, incidentally, to those about to marry. Her words were as the proverbial "apples of gold in pictures of silver," and were much enjoyed.

Following a selection from the Cadets' Band (which supplied music for the evening) an appropriate solo from Candidate Roen, and a song by the Scandinavian section of the audience, the bridal couple were called upon by our Leader to speak. Their words were few, and their hearts full of thankfulness to God. Nevertheless, enough was said for the audience to perceive that a charming romance, like a vein of gold, ran through the careers of this young Scandinavian couple, who had known one another from childhood. God had wonderfully guided them in their path of duty, brought them together in the Army, and both hoped the day would come when they might labor among the heathen in a Missionary country.

The announcement by the Commissioner that Captain and Mrs. Johnsrud were appointed to the command of the Scandinavian Corps, following their honeymoon, brought a volley of applause from the audience, and especially the Scandinavian Comrades.

During the evening Lt.-Colonel Goodwin led in prayer, Ensign M. Houghton soloed, and Staff-Captain Steele read a portion of Scripture. The Life-Saving Scouts must also receive mention as forming a guard of honor on the stairs.

Captain and Mrs. Johnsrud are both Norwegian by birth, and came to Canada when young. The former came out of Weyburn, and shared the "Valiant" Session of Training; Mrs. Johnsrud came out of Regina I, being a member of the "Conqueror" Session. The Captain has been stationed at Wainwright, Maple Creek, Kerrobert and Rainy River, and Mrs. Johnsrud at the Winnipeg Scandinavian Corps.

Victory Winning On The Field



Vancouver Institution Officers Welcomed

Four Volunteers Follow Vigorous Address in No. 1 Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Acton. The recent week-end was one of great profit and expressions were heard from many of the blessing received in the various Meetings. Adjutant and Mrs. Acton conducted the Holiness Meeting, which was conspicuous for the wholehearted manner in which all entered into the various exercises. This Adjutant gave a most illuminating address, his analogy of the conditions of the Israelites in their wilderness wanderings, and their refusal to enter the Promised Land, to the life and conditions of Holiness was practical and pointed.

The afternoon Meeting was conducted by the Band, and was one of continual variety. Captain McDonald, of San Francisco, spoke, as being in a reminiscent mood, having been converted in Vancouver. The Band rendered several items, which included a cornet solo from Bandman W. Cook. Sister Mrs. Butler soloed and Brother Roe piloted the gathering.

A great crowd assembled at night to welcome Adjutant Lister and Ensign Knisley who had words of welcome, and Mrs. Brigadier Layman gave them a welcome on behalf of the division.

Progress at The Pas

Captain and Mrs. Hill. The Lord is richly blessing us at this northern Corps. On Sunday morning three seekers claimed the Blessing of Sanctification.

We have been able to purchase a new drum (which was badly needed), this being dedicated to the service of God and the Corps in the Holiness Meeting. Many Commrades testified to the blessing received through the beating of the Army Drum. It is our earnest desire that it may be consecrated by sinners listening at its beat.

We have recently welcomed Corps-Cadet Leverette Weeks of Humboldt to our ranks, and he has already been baptized.

The Home League Summer Sale was held on June 18, it being a splendid success, and the sum of \$30 being realized. The League is in a flourishing condition, every member, under the leadership of Secretary Johnson and Treasurer (Mrs. Robertson), has worked hard and willingly to make things go.

The Life-Saving Guards under Leader Kerr are making good progress. We are looking forward to their anniversary, and expect to have all spick and span for them to join in the great parade on July 1st. We also have some very promising Corps Cadets.—E.F.J.

Louder than Words

Edmonton III Home League and Other Corps Activities

Captain and Mrs. Sullivan. On Wednesday, June 1st a Sale of Works was held by the members of the Home League, and the sum of \$85.00 was raised. The Home League is comprised of a band of enthusiastic and devoted workers. They do not speak much, but actions speak louder than words.

The warm weather attracting so many people just now, we now commence our Sunday night Salvation Meeting promptly at seven o'clock, and close in good time for a rousing Open-Air gathering, thus endeavoring to bring before people the importance of their salvation. The Band, under the direction of Bandmaster S. Lister, is doing very nicely. Improvements have been made in our Corps property, this speaking well for future opportunities.

We are insisting over absolute success with our Self-Denial, completely smashing our Target. Every Soldier rallied round with devoted energy, glad to do this work.—Observer.

Correspondent Farewells

Moose Jaw Corps Records Seekers. Adjutant and Mrs. Gault. A noble evidence of the presence of the Holy Spirit was manifested in our Open-Air Meeting on Saturday last, in the request of a man for prayer on behalf of his sin-sick soul.

During the Sunday Holiness Meeting we welcomed Bandman George Williams from Creston, Iowa, who is resting an aching in the Corps activities. We pray God will bless him much in his efforts. In the afternoon, the Senior Band rendered a musical program at the General Hospital.

The Salvation Meeting conducted by the Adjutant was spiritually refreshing. A young woman and also a man accepted of the Bread of Life at the close of the address on "Partakers."

Bandman and Mrs. J. Dee have transferred to Fernie, B.C. The Bandmaster was also a Corps Correspondent and rendered constant and valued service in the interests of the Kingdom for many years at this Corps. May God bless our Commrades.—Spot.

TWO FAMILIES SEEK CHRIST

Touching Scenes Witnessed During Lt.-Colonel McLean's Campaign at Kelowna—Forty-three Seekers

Captain Johnson. Blessed outpourings of God's Holy Spirit were experienced in the five-day Campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean. Two families were brought to Christ during these Meetings. The first night three little children knelt at the Mercy-Seat, the next night the father came, and he was seen kneeling, seeking Salvation with his boys, one on either side. The following day he brought his wife to the Meeting, and as soon as

the invitation was given he led her to the Mercy-Seat. The whole family is now praising God for Salvation. On Sunday night the Colonel enrolled two Soldiers. On the Saturday night a large crowd stood around the Open-Air ring, and two friends held up their hands for prayer. The Campaign concluded with forty-three in the Fountain for Salvation and Holiness.

The following Sunday we had a good time. A mother and daughter knelt at the Mercy-Seat seeking Salvation. The latter said that God had been silencing her for a long time, but she had been unwilling.—Interested.

Mount Pleasant (Vancouver II)

Musical Joy for Hospital Patients

Captain and Mrs. Martin. On Sunday, June 5th, Captain and Mrs. Martin were in charge all day, when good times were experienced. In the afternoon our Band visited the Shaughnessy Military Hospital, and there gave the war veterans an hour of musical joy, which we feel was much appreciated. At night, after an appealing message, telling of Christ's love for the sinner, one soul found her Redeemer. The following Wednesday we had an inspiring Soldiers' Meeting, when the Captain spoke, helping every present. Sister Mrs. Cook and Bandmaster Collier gave interesting and touching testimonies. On this occasion Brother Tom Dunk was enrolled as a Soldier.—S.C.P.

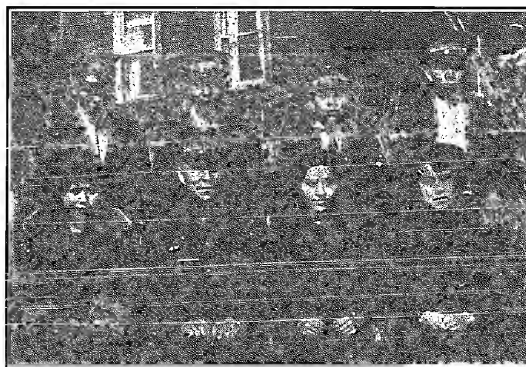
Nelson

Adjutant and Mrs. Parsons. On Saturday, June 4th, we held a Tag Day for the Corps, the sum of \$123.80 being realized. The Senior and Young People were out early and late, working hard. Great credit is due to Corps Cadets Christ, and to the Junior and Senior Cadets, who collected over half the total sum between them. Although few in number the Soldiers attend the Open-Airs and Meetings faithfully, and we are going ahead in the name of our Lord, looking forward to victory.—B.F.

Sunny Valley

Envoy and Mrs. Hunt. We recently had a visit from Adjutant and Mrs. Norberg, and also from Envoy and Mrs. McPherson. The Hall was crowded for the Sunday night Meeting, and the people especially enjoyed Mrs. Norberg's singing in Swedish.

The crowds are very good here, people coming often many miles for the Salvation Meeting. Last Sunday we had about eighty at our Company Meeting. There are over fifty people in the Bible Class.—Scribe.



Field-Captain and Mrs. Newton with the Newly-formed Corps Cadet Brigade of Kahe, Alaska.

Back row: left to right: Paul Kakklelen, Kelly James, Robert Barney, Willie Dugaqua. Front row: Alice Skeek, Field-Capt. Newton and Mrs. Newton, Amy Davis. The seventh Corps Cadet, Henry Davis, was away to camp when the picture was taken. Mrs. Newton is acting as Corps Cadet Guardian.

A Well-Lined Penitent Form

Stirring Times at Edmonton Citadel

Ensign and Mrs. H. B. Collier. The Self-Denial Ingathering recently held in the Edmonton Citadel was a great success and of very interesting nature. A number of outside Officers were present, and as the various amounts raised were read, representative Commrades stepped forward with their offerings. A lecture from Commissioner Hodder was greatly appreciated on the evening of June 15, the subject being "Wider Japan." The Band and Singers participated in this event.

The splendid weather has made possible some very good Open-Air Meetings, in which the Band has taken a prominent part, and which have been attended by large crowds. The Young People are responsible for the Monday night Open-Air Meetings, which are generally held at the Roma Plaza, where the Grace Hospital is situated.

Sunday evening last the Salvation Meeting was well attended, a well-lined Penitent-Form being the result. Sinners, backsliders, and three seekers for confirmation knelt together there. Hallelujah!—N.B.

New Officers' Quarters Dedicated at New Westminster

Captain and Mrs. Morrison. On Sunday, June 12, Captain Morrison and Brother Pearson from Vancouver were in charge of the Meeting all day; the Captain made some stirring appeals to the sinners and backsliders, and Brother Pearson rendered some good vocal solos. In the Prayer-Meeting two young people returned to God.

On Monday evening a very special ceremony took place in the dedication of the New Officers' Quarters. In the Meeting previous, the two children of Brother and Sister Henderson were dedicated. Sergeant-Major Prouse, the grandfather of the children, told us how happy he was on this occasion, and how glad to see the dedication of his grandsons to God under the Army Flag. He also paid glowing tribute to those of the Corps who had made it possible to erect the new home for our Officers, and prayed that God's blessing would rest on all who were connected with it. Y.P.S.M. Mrs. Christopher then spoke of the way in which Junior and Senior Soldiers have been instrumental in God's hands in bringing about the fulfillment of this plan.

Captain Morrison then thanked the Commrades for the zeal and earnestness which they had put into this project. He told of the splendid work put into the new home, and of a number of special features and extra work, not called for in the contract, which had been done by Brothers French and Meier who put the building on its feet. The singing of an appropriate song we all went to view the new Quarters, after which we returned to the Home League meeting, where the Band and several Young People rendered a short program. The various items—vocal and vocal solos, and recitations—were well received, and the gathering closed in prayer.—W.F.

Filled the Breach

Nanaimo's Visitors Render Good Service

Captain and Mrs. Coleman. We are happy to say that we have smashed our Target for Self-Denial, having gone right over the top. In regard to our Effort things were not too easy. Four days after the commencement Captain Coleman was taken ill, so Captain Goodwin of Vancouver came along and lent a helping hand, for which we thank him very much. Staff-Captain Bourne, also came from Vancouver for a weekend, and his visit much blessed us. On the Sunday night he was with us at our Altar Service.

Sunday, June 12th, Staff-Captain Dwyer and Captain Ramsey were with us, and their Meetings were full of blessing from the start. At the close of the Holiness Meeting, in which Captain Ramsey gave the address, one young woman came forward. In the afternoon our visitors were welcomed in the Company Meeting. In the evening, the Staff-Captain, who led the Meeting, dedicated two baby girls. A vocal quartette, by Captain and Mrs. Coleman, Captain Ramsey, and C.C. Spohr, was well rendered. At the close of the Meeting one young man gave himself afresh to God.

We are glad to have with us, Mrs. Bruce, the mother of Mrs. Captain Coleman.—Cand. R.R.

Coleman Home League

A Real Live Concern

Captain C. Watt and Lieut. Webster. The Coleman Home League has been very active, the members have worked good, and we have enjoyed some pleasant times together. Recently, a very successful Sale of Work was held, this resulting in a good sum of money being raised for the Corps. Our Home League, though not a large one, is doing a noble front, has done some very valuable service behind the scenes, and has brought comfort to many homes by the donation of clothing. The members have also brought cheer to the hearts of the hospital patients, by their donations of flowers from time to time. Our League is a real live concern.—C.C.



Or A Young

CHAPTER VII

AN ILL-SPENT SUNDAY

IT WAS a very tired girl who turned up at the store next morning just in time to escape being marked as late. Her day seemed to drag along to poor I. A hundred times she felt like giving up and going home to rest, but she made a struggle on in spite of her fatigue. On several occasions she made mistakes in serving customers, and her manager warned her that she must be more careful.

Gladi indeed was she when closing at last arrived and she was free to do immediately after supper that night went to her room and lay down. Friend Elsie, though she confessed feeling a bit tired, said she had got to that sort of thing, and didn't mind much. After sympathizing a bit, Rosie, therefore, and telling her she would soon get accustomed to her conditions of life, Elsie went off to keep an appointment with Jack.

Elsie's Good Time

"I had the swellest time tonight," she said, when she returned about 11 p.m., waking Rosie out of a sound sleep to tell her.

"Jack took me to the circus up at Kildonan, and we went into every one of the grounds. We met Phil and was dreadfully disappointed because weren't with me. I had to make all sorts of excuses for you, and he said to be sure and tell you not to come along next Sunday for the to the Beach. He's quite struck on Rosie, and you're a lucky girl, for I give you no end of a good time here, I've got a box of chocolates for you."

"Oh," said Rosie, and she sat bed with her interest now aroused was the very first present that any man had ever sent her. And she peculiar sense of delight. And the more link was forged in the chain was binding her vain little soul to world and its charms.

Sunday dawned a glorious day, all the young folks who boarded at McGuire's were full of delight at anticipation of their various plans. Some were going for a drive in the country to picnics in the parks, others to enjoy a day by the lakeside, while Rosie and Harry White and Gooding were to meet Jack and Elsie at the railway station where they take the train for the Beach. Not of the gay crowd gave a passing thought to the fact that they were desecrating Lord's Day by seeking merely their selfish amusement.

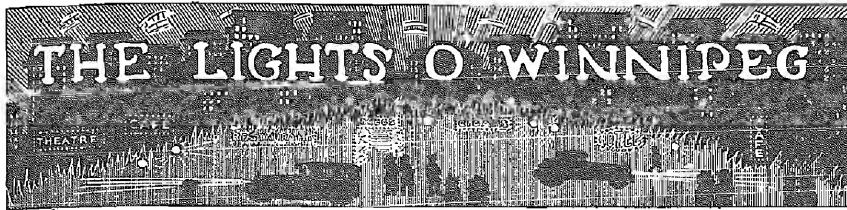
Scruples Vanished

Whatever scruples or twinges of conscience Rosie may have had at first had none now. Her decision had been made to plunge in wholeheartedly into the new set of acquaintances she had with and she meant to do just as the people set forth, and boarding a car, were speedily carried to their destination. Here they found Jack and Phil, soon the whole party were laughing and joking as the train sped on toward the Beach.

The day was spent in bathing, playing and frolicking on the sands. Phil proposed that they hire three cars and go for a row on the lake. This was an entirely new experience for Rosie, and she was delighted at the thought.

"Now Miss McPherson, you must for me," said Phil, as he handed her the stern end of one of the boats.

field
Penitent
orm



Or A Young Country Girl's Adventures in a Large City

By S. A. KIRKSPEN

CHAPTER VII AN ILL-SPENT SUNDAY

IT WAS a very tired girl who turned up at the store next morning just in time to escape being marked as late. How the day seemed to drag along to poor Rosie. A hundred times she felt like giving up and going home to rest, but she managed to struggle on in spite of her feelings. On several occasions she made little mistakes in serving customers, and the manager warned her that she must be more careful.

Glad indeed was she when closing time at last arrived and she was free to depart. Immediately after supper that night she went to her room and lay down. Her friend Elsie, though she confessed to feeling a bit tired, said she had got used to that sort of thing, and didn't mind it much. After sympathizing a bit with Rosie, therefore, and telling her that she would soon get accustomed to her new conditions of life, Elsie went out to keep an appointment with Jack.

Elsie's Good Time

"I had the swellest time tonight," she said, when she returned about eleven p.m., waking Rosie out of a sound sleep to tell her.

"Jack took me to the circus up at West Kildonan, and we went into every show on the grounds. We met Phil and he was dreadfully disappointed because you weren't with me. I had to make all sorts of excuses for you, and he says I am to be sure and tell you not to fail to come along next Sunday for the picnic to the Beach. He's quite struck on you, Rosie, and you're a lucky girl, for he can give you no end of a good time. See here, I've got a box of chocolates he sent you."

"Oh," said Rosie, and she sat up in bed with her interest now aroused. It was the very first present that any young man had ever sent her, and she felt a peculiar sense of delight. And thus one more link was forged in the chain that was binding her vain little soul to the world and its charms.

"Oh I've never done anything of that sort before," said Rosie. "I'm sure I'll run you on a rock or something."

"Oh don't be afraid," said Phil. "I'll keep well out in deep water."

"But I might upset the boat and then we'd drown," objected Rosie.

But Phil laughed at her fears and told her she would soon feel quite at home in a boat. So off they set together and Rosie proved an apt pupil. Soon she was able to steer the boat to Phil's entire satisfaction.

"A race, a race," he called to those in the other boats.

The challenge was accepted and the three moved up side by side, ready for the start.

"Keep the nose of the boat steady towards that point you see over there, and I'll show you what fast sculling is," said Phil to Rosie.

So saying he bent his back to the oars, and very soon the boat was swiftly scud-

ding. But Rosie was incapable of making any reply; she was nearly choked with water. Phil, who fortunately was a strong swimmer, supported the girl till the motorboat came to the rescue. Strong hands then reached over and dragged the two into the boat.

"Well, well, I'm sorry this happened," said a stout gentleman who was evidently the owner of the motorboat. "But you must admit it was entirely your fault."

"Never mind discussing that now," said Phil; "what I'm concerned about is to get this young lady to her home as quickly as possible. Run for the wharf and land us there, and I'll get a taxi to take us home."

"How are you, Phil?" called out Jack from his boat. "Any bones broken, old man?"

"No, I'm all right," said Phil, "just a bit wet and shook up, that's all."

"And what about Rosie?" said Elsie.

"Oh, I guess she'll be all right as soon as she gets home," said Phil. "Well, good-bye, we're off, see you later on."



"Oh my, what a fright you gave us," she said, flopping herself down on the bed And the motorboat chug-chugged and gathered speed as it dashed for the wharf. The occupants of the other two boats held a consultation.

Pity to Spoil Pleasure

"It's a pity to spoil our day's pleasure because of a little occurrence like that," said Jack. "I vote we go ashore and carry out our program. We mustn't miss the big midnight dance carnival."

"I wonder if I ought to go home and attend to Rosie," said Elsie; "the poor girl will be awfully shaken up."

"Oh, Mrs. McGuire will see to her all right," said Alice. "I wouldn't bother my head about her if I was you. Don't break up our party any more, Elsie. Let's do as Jack says, I'm simply crazy to get on the dance floor."

"I guess poor Phil never drank so much water in one day before," laughed Jack. "He'll gulp down a whole bottle of whiskey when he gets home. I'll bet, to get the taste out of his mouth."

"Good job it wasn't salt water," remarked Harry, "or his thirst would never be quenched."

And so, laughing and joking, this selfish quartette proceeded leisurely to the shore to enjoy themselves after their own fashion.

And how many are there in this fair land of Canada who have no higher idea of Sunday than that? The command of God to keep the day holy is entirely lost

sight of in the gratification of their own pleasures. But theirs is the loss.

Mrs. McGuire was a very astonished lady when a taxi drove up to her door and a man with wet garments stepped out, supporting a young lady in a similar state.

"Why, bless my heart, if it isn't Rosie McPherson!" exclaimed Mrs. Maguire, as she caught sight of the girl's face. "Shure 'tis wather she's been in and 'tis wather she'll be needing for a good hot bath."

And so, as soon as she had received Rosie and sent Phil off about his business, the good-hearted Irish woman bustled into the kitchen and lighted the gas heater.

A Kind Landlady

"Now, get yer wet clothes off, me dear," she said, "and by that time the wather will be lovely and hot, and ye can have an iligant bath. Thin ye'l go right to bed and I'll see to it that ye have something hot to drink, and I'll sit and talk with ye a while, and ye can tell me all about your misfortune."

And so, in a kind, motherly way, Mrs. Maguire attended to Rosie's wants, and made the girl feel much less miserable and despondent. The motives of the boarding-house keeper were not altogether unselfish, however. She knew that if her boarder caught a severe chill and was laid off work for any considerable time she would get behind in her weekly payments. So it was a matter of good business, therefore, to ward off any threatened attacks of sickness.

She insisted on Rosie going to bed, therefore, and by the time Elsie returned about 3 a.m. the girl was feeling quite herself again. But Elsie was in a most disagreeable mood, as is common with selfish people, who consider only their own pleasures and feelings.

"Oh, my! what a fright you gave us," she said, flopping herself down on the bed. "I had visions of a police inquiry with me as one of the witnesses, and think how horrid that would be. I'm glad you got out of the scrape all right, with nothing worse than a wetting."

"You mean you're glad you got out of appearing as a witness at an inquest," said Rosie, who was already finding out how selfish her friend was, and how hollow her pretensions of having a good time.

"Why, of course," said Elsie, irritably; "you don't think I like that sort of thing, do you? But still, I'm glad for your sake, too, you know. Really, I'd miss you terribly now, Rosie, and if you'd been drowned, I don't know who'd I'd have got to share this room with me."

"And thus halve the rent," said Rosie.

Elsie is Annoyed

"Oh, you're just too horrid for anything tonight," said Elsie. "Here I'm just tired to death, and have a splitting headache, and when I put myself out to sympathize with you, all I get is abuse." "Your's is a queer sort of sympathy, Elsie," said Rosie; "but seeing that you're tired, I'll say no more. You'd better get some rest, or you'll not be fit for work tomorrow."

"Work? Oh, there you go again, talking about horrid things when I want to forget them. Do please switch off."

"The country air doesn't seem to have improved your temper much," said Rosie, who was in no mood to submit quietly to her friend's ill-natured remarks. "I think it would have done you much more good to have gone to church."

"Oh, you're just unbearable," snapped Elsie. "I'll go downstairs and lay on the lounge till you get over your pious fit." And she bounced out of the room, slamming the door behind her.

"Selfish little cat," mused Rosie; "I wish I hadn't come to live with her now—I wish—I wish I was home with mother. I feel so lonely." And finally she sobbed herself to sleep.

(To be continued)

Cadets Farewell at Norwood

Captain and Mrs. McCormack, Sunday, June 26th, was the farewell of our Brigade of men Cadets. In the morning Meeting a very pleasing dedication service was conducted by the Captain, two children being given back to God. The Cadets led on all day and very profitable addresses were given. In the Salvation Meeting we had with us as visitors, Brigadier and Mrs. Carter and also Sergt. Elsie Garrett from Calgary. The Cadets spoke of the blessings they had received during their work in the Corps and the district and thanked the Officers and Comrades for all that had been done for them. In the Meeting were also present some of the men who had been in the Corps and who had led to God through their work. We had the joy of seeing two soldiers kneel at the Cross for Salvation.—"Rep."

at Edmonton Citadel
H. B. Coillier, The Selkirk
possibly held in the Edmonton
process and very interesting
officers were present, and as
nised were read, represented
forward with their offerings.
missioner Hodder was great-
evening of June 18, the sub-
Japan." The Band and
in this event.
it has made possible some
feelings, in which the Band
part, and which have been
twice. The Young People
Monday night Open-Air
generally held at the Ross
Hospital is situated near
the Salvation Meeting was
pled Penitent-Form being
children, and three sections
unification knelt together
B.

ers' Quarters
New Westminster

Morrison. On Sunday,
fair and Brother Bousman
in charge of the Melrose
made some stirring appeals
soliders, and Brother Boots
good vocal solos. In the
the unit people returned to God
a very special ceremony
cation of the New Officers
ting previous, the two dis-
sister Henderson were also
tajor Prouse, the grand-
told us how happy he was
how glad to see the dear
old under the Army Flag
chris to those of the Cap-
able to erect the new home for
that God's blessing would
nised with it. V. L. M. M.
spoke of the way in which
liers had been instrumen-
gating about the fulfilment of
en thanked the Comrades
stness which they had put
told of the splendid work
and of a number of special
erik, not called for in the
en done by brothers Pres-
he building up. Following
opposite song we all went to
all of which we returned to
ome League members, and
reminded a short program
solic and vocal solo, and
enjoyed, following which
at, and the gathering closed

the Breach

Reader Good Service
Coleman. We are happy
nashed our Target for Sel-
it o' or the top. In regard
re not too easy. Four days
nd Captain Coleman was
oordin of Vancouver came
g hand, for which we thank
Captain Bourne, also came
rekind, and his visit much
unday night he was with us
tall-Captain Dry and Cap-
and their Meetings were
stern. At the close of the
high Captain Bunsley gave
woman came forward. In
ore were welcomed in the
the evening, the Staff-
lecting, dedicated two baby
by Captain and Mrs. Mc-
ney, and C.C. Stobbert,
the close of the Meeting
most afresh to God.
with us, Mrs. Bruce, the
Coleman.—"Rep."

home League

ive Concern
nd Lieut. Webster. The
has been very active,
good, and we have enjoyed
gether. Recently, a very
was held, this resulting in
being raised for the Corps
ugh not perhaps always at
done some very valuable
the distribution of clothing,
ive also brought cheer to
for their those who had been
time to time. Our League
C.C.

Scruples Vanished

Whatever scruples or twinges of conscience Rosie may have had at first, she had none now. Her decision had been made to plunge in wholeheartedly with the new set of acquaintances she had met with and she meant to do just as they did. Lightheartedly therefore, the four young people set forth, and, boarding a street car, were speedily carried to their destination. Here they found Jack and Phil, and soon the whole party were laughing and joking as the train sped on towards the Beach.

The day was spent in bathing, picnicking and frolicking on the sands. Then Phil proposed that they hire three boats and go for a row on the lake. This was an entirely new experience for Rosie and she was delighted at the thought of it. "Now Miss McPherson, you must steer for me," said Phil, as he handed her into the stern end of one of the boats.

A Chorus of Shrieks

There was a crash, a chorus of shrieks and shouts from onlookers, a piercing scream from poor Rosie, and then she and Phil were struggling in the water. Their boat, owing to quick action on the part of the steersman of the motor boat, had only been struck a glancing blow however, sufficient to capsize it, and throw the occupants out.

"Hold on to me, Rosie," said Phil, swimming to her side as soon as he had recovered from the shock. "You are not hurt, are you?"

WINNIPEG CITADEL BAND

Visits Fort Rouge and Gives Excellent Musical Festival in United Church

In its usual spirit of comradeship, the Winnipeg Citadel Band presented a splendid Festival in the Fort Rouge United Church on Monday, June 20th, in aid of the Fort Rouge Corps. Unfortunately, the Chairman of the occasion, Mr. Jabez Miller, had been called out of town, but Colonel Hammett, Chief Secretary for Immigration activities who was passing through the city, stepped into the breach and made an admirable substitute. Brigadier Joy piloted the opening proceedings and introduced the Chairman, who was enthusiastically welcomed.

The Band items were, as was only to be expected, up to their customary pitch of efficiency, and evoked much applause, this being especially so of the first item, "March, 'Canada West.'" This, it is interesting to note, is the first published March from the pen of Deputy-Bandmaster Carroll; much enthusiasm was shown when Bandmaster Merritt called on our Comrade who was present, but not playing in the band on account of ill health, to conduct this item, which went with an admirable swing. Other numbers were, "The Joy of the Redcross," Selection, "Mount of Olives," Selection, and "Herald of Peace," March.

Special mention must be made of two Grand Organ Solos, "The New World Symphony," and "Choral Prelude to the Old 104th," rendered by Mr. H. P. G. Fraser, the Organist of the church, who very kindly consented to assist in the program. A Cornet solo "Jesus is strong to deliver," by Acting Deputy-Bandmaster Weir, and a Trombone Solo, "Tripping Along," by Bandsman B. Merritt called forth much interest, as did two items by the Male Voice Party, and an instrumental quartette, "English Melodies." The Fort Rouge Corps was represented by Lieutenant Green, who read a portion of Scripture, Bandsman W. Rich, who soloed, "Sing all the way," in a very acceptable manner, being accompanied by Mr. Fraser on the organ, and C. C. Violet Nash, who contributed a well-executed pianoforte solo. Miss Mabel Craig also assisted.

The final item, the Hallelujah Chorus, in which Mr. H. P. G. Fraser, playing on the grand organ, was accompanied by the Band, was a fitting conclusion to a program of great interest. Colonel Hammett pronounced the Benediction.

PENTICTON'S CAMPAIGN

Sixteen Souls during Lt.-Col. McLean's Visit Captain Thirkettle and Lieut. Smith.—We held our first Home League Sale of Work on a recent Saturday. The large quantity of goods on display proved that the members of the League have not been idle, since the commencement of the Home League, last February. A nice sum of money was raised, and this is to go towards buying an organ for our Hall. God bless the Pentiction Home League—C. C. V. B.

A great stir took place during the revival campaign conducted by Lt.-Colonel McLean. Saved and unsaved were blessed and awakened, and the Meetings were well attended. Souls for Salvation and Sanctification are being won, and the flame of the Holy Spirit is spreading, and the Soldiers and Converts are at their posts.—"Conqueror."

The Baffled Pursuers

(Continued from page 5)

never know your whereabouts. You are completely in our power now."

"Upon hearing this I rushed from them, and on the platform I met you. The rest you know."

Madeline's story was ended. The kindly Salvationists now made the girl lie back on the cushioned seat and rest, again assuring her that they would protect her and see that she reached her father safely. They also told her that no one had power to stop a telegram after it had once been landed in for transmission, and this somewhat comforted her.

"My father will be at the station to meet me then," she exclaimed joyfully, and then went off into a restful slumber.

During the night the two men Salvationists kept faithful guard over their charge, and prevented the two villains from forcibly carrying her off at any of the stations where the train stopped.

At length the train rolled into W—, and Madeline looked eagerly out of the window to see if her father was on the platform. Suddenly she gave a cry of joy, and rushing out of the car, threw her arms around a venerable, white-haired old gentleman.

"Father, my father, will you forgive me?" she cried.

"My daughter, my long-lost daughter," cried the old gentleman, while tears of joy rolled down his furrowed cheeks.

Then Madeline thought of her kind friends the Salvationists, and told her father how much she was indebted to them. The old gentleman came up and shook hands with each of the four, saying: "I understand that you have been of great assistance to my daughter. Will you please accept my thanks?"

That was the last the Salvationists saw of them. As for the villains who have figured in this story, they walked away from the station casting looks of venomous hate at the Salvationists, but they did not mind that.

At family prayer that night they thanked God for Madeline's rescue, and prayed that the evil purposes of the wicked everywhere be frustrated.

Help Us to Help the Children

HUNDREDS of needy little children are looking forward wistfully for a chance to go to the Army's Fresh Air Camp this year, and scores of poor toiling mothers are hoping that they may be included in the list of those whom the Army is able to take to the lakeside for a real blissful, healthful holiday.

Already the first party of mothers and children have enjoyed their spell of camp life and preparations are being made for further parties to go down throughout July.

As in former years we are overburdened with applications from needy and deserving folk to let their children go to the Fresh Air Camp. We appeal to our friends to generously aid us so that we can meet the need, for what we can do is limited by our resources.

\$25.00 will keep a mother and three children at the Fresh Air Camp for 10 days.

\$5.00 will keep a boy or girl at Camp for a week.

\$1.00 will pay the expenses of a mother and child for one day.

He helps twice who helps quickly—fill out the following coupon—DO IT NOW!

To Commissioner Rich,
317 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Man.

I enclose \$..... to be used in giving mothers and children an opportunity to go to the Army's Fresh Air Camp.

Name

Address

Picked Up

(Continued from page 7)

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Coombs conducted a bright Meeting with the young inmates of the Government Detention Home on Sunday evening last. Mrs. Adjutant Putt assisted at the piano, and the children sang several beautiful selections.

Bandsman Arthur Baker of Rochester, N.Y. recently called at Territorial Headquarters. This Comrade was a member of the Calgary Citadel Band five years ago.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hamlett, warm friends of the Army, called in at T.H.Q. last week on their way to Prince Albert from Rochester, N.Y., where they had been visiting and assisting at Army gatherings.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Southall, of Toronto, spent a few days in Winnipeg last week visiting relatives.

Brigadier Whately, in addition to his large and responsible task of conducting an audit in the Sub-Territory of Newfoundland has been called upon to conduct a number of Meetings. The Brigadier recently delivered a lecture on South Africa at the St. John's Corps.

We extend on behalf of our readers, condolences to Adjutant E. Waterston, Calgary Men's Social, and his sister Captain E. Waterston, Kildonan Girls' Home, whose father passed away in Winnipeg on Thursday last. The interment took place at Wetaskiwin, Sask.

Adjutant and Mrs. Curry who have been in charge of the Winnipeg Citadel

Corps for the past two years are being transferred to the United States Western Territory. They have been appointed to the Oakland, Cal., Corps.

The following Officers have been promoted to full rank: Pro-Captains Henrietta Lyons and Charles Watt; Pro-Lieutenants Hillier, McEachern, Redshaw, Fitzpatrick, Green, Mills, Hawkins, Webster, Johnsrud, Donnelly, Tait and Walker.

The Fargo Quota Club visited Winnipeg Grace Hospital during their recent visit to the City. They were then entertained at tea by Mrs. R. A. Rogers. The Winnipeg Quota Club supports a 6-bed ward at the Hospital.

The Directors of the Women's Institute Convention asked Major Whitaker to be one of their speakers at the Agricultural College. The Major spoke about the Army's work at the Hospital.

The Brandon Kiwanis Club have kindly arranged to give the children of the Brandon House an automobile outing every Friday evening, the members taking their turn at loaning their cars.

At the invitation of the authorities, Major (Dr.) Whitaker, Superintendent of the Winnipeg Grace Hospital, addressed a large assembly on Saturday evening last on the subject of "Health," in connection with the Social Hygiene Exhibit, held at the Royal Alexandra Hotel. Staff-Captain Hansell, the Assistant Superintendent, gave an address in the afternoon on, "The problem of the unmarried mother."

Vancouver Citadel Band

Itinerary of Tour in Southern B.C. and the Okanagan Valley

Mission.....Sat., July 16
Princeton.....Sun. (Morn'g) July 17
Hadley.....Sun. (Afternoon) July 17
Keremous.....Sun. (Afternoon) July 17
Penticton.....Sun. (Evening) July 17
Summerland.....Mon., July 18
Kelowna.....Tues., July 19
Vernon.....Wed., July 20
Lumby.....Thurs., July 21
Armstrong.....Thurs., July 21
Enderby.....Fri., July 22
Salmon Arm.....Fri., July 22
Chase.....Sat., July 23
Kamloops.....Sun., July 24

Official Gazette

(Continued from page 6)

Adjutant and Mrs. Cubitt, from Moose Jaw to Vancouver I.

Adjutant and Mrs. G. Mundy, from St. James to Winnipeg I.

Adjutant and Mrs. F. Merrett, from Saskatoon I to Moose Jaw.

Adjutant and Mrs. Johnstone, from Gleichen to Melfort.

Adjutant Reader, from Edmonton II to Drumheller.

Ensign and Mrs. Edie, from Winnipeg III to St. James.

Ensign and Mrs. Joyce, from Dauphin to Norwood.

Ensign and Mrs. Bailey, from Vernon to Estevan.

Ensign V. Barker, from Calgary II to Kerobert.

Ensign and Mrs. Capon, from Vancouver IV to Saskatoon I.

Ensign E. Tigerstedt, from Innisfail to Edmonton II.

Ensign and Mrs. Moll, from Kam-sack to Vegreville.

Ensign and Mrs. Talbot, from Medicine Hat to New Westminster.

Ensign Chalk, from Cordova to Trail.

Ensign and Mrs. Rea, from Ketchikan to Vancouver II.

Ensign Payne, from Furlough to Vancouver IV.

Ensign and Mrs. Thierstein, from Fort Frances to Vancouver V.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.

Grace Hospital

A Clinic is held for the treatment of DISEASES OF WOMEN on Tuesdays and Fridays at 2 p.m.

Each Department at the Hospital is under the direction of a Specialist.

To All Young Salvationists

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a cheerful, original, inspiring, up-to-date Magazine—read and contributed to by thousands of young men and women in many lands.

"Glows with Salvation Warmth." (a reader).

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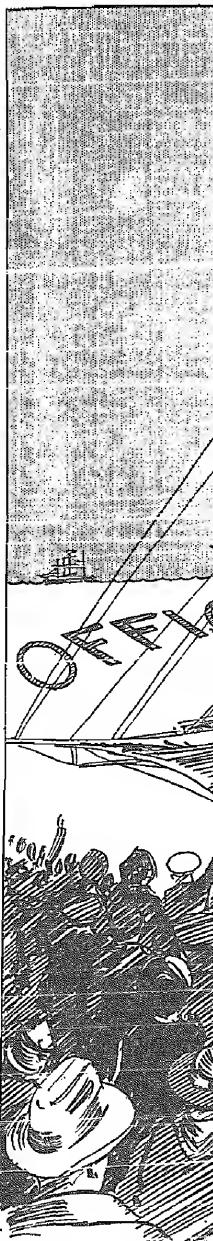
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